

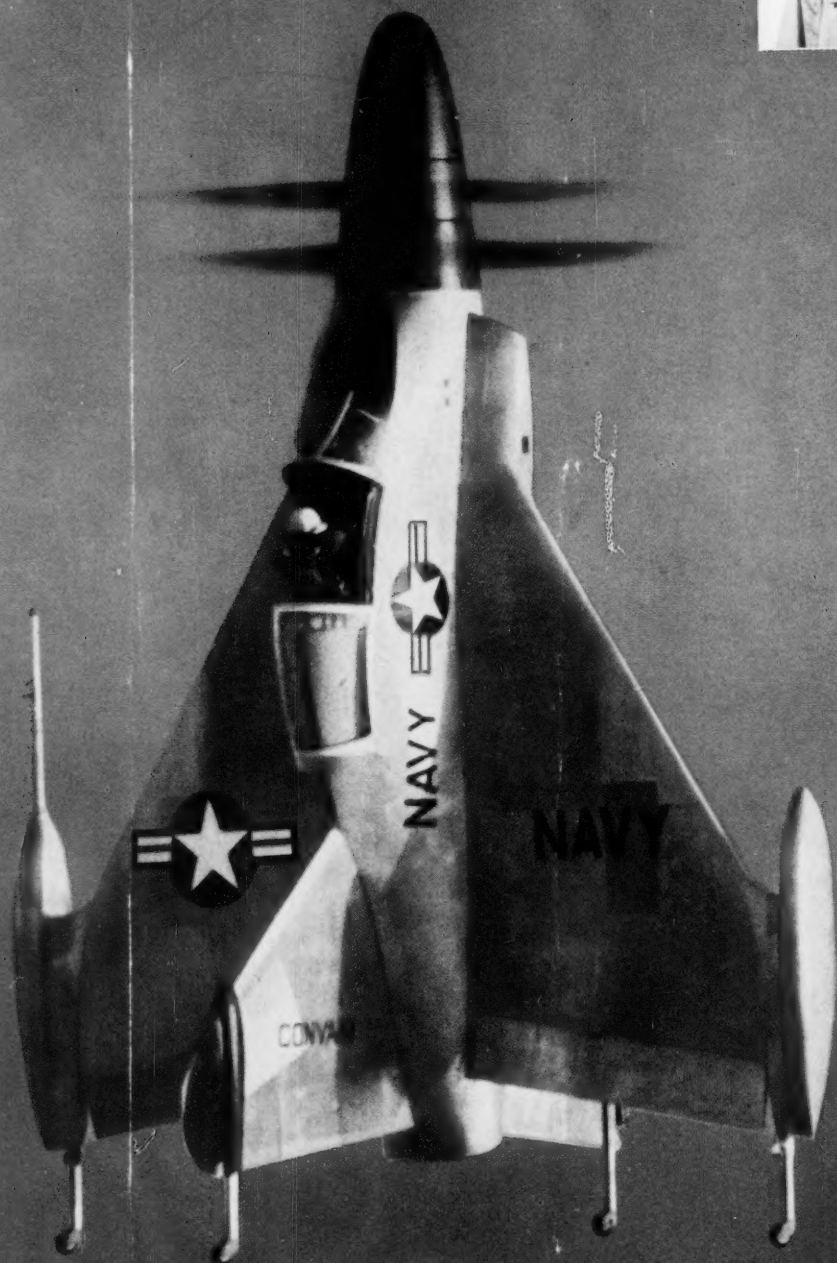
# *Leatherneck*

MARCH 1955

MAGAZINE OF THE MARINES

25c

Marine Pogo Pilot





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Kinetics Division, New York, N. Y.  
Speed Control Division, St. Augustine, Fla.  
Stratos Division, Bay Shore, N. Y.

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MARCH, 1955

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BALTIMORE RESERVISTS . . . the first in a series of articles covering Reserve outfits and their activities in various cities.

CAMP LEJEUNE . . . our Post of the Corps article on this huge amphibious training base.

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## THIS MONTH'S COVER

In 1903, the Wright brothers lifted their king-sized kite above the dunes at Kitty Hawk. Since then the aviation industry has advanced by leaps and bounds. This month's cover—Convair's XFY-1—represents the newest innovation in the aerial race. Color photo was taken by a company photographer an instant after pilot Coleman cleared the ground in the first public demonstration of the "Pogo."

**CHANGE OF ADDRESS:** Send your new address at least FIVE WEEKS before the date of the issue with which it is to take effect. Address LEATHERNECK Magazine P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.

Send OLD address with new, enclosing if possible your address label. The Post Office will not forward copies unless you forward extra postage. Duplicate copies cannot be sent.



## PHILEAS FOGG, MEET NELLIE BLY!

**E**NGINE 93 streaked through Arizona, its eight steel wheels flailing the track. And when the young lady at the controls thought the engineer wasn't looking, she opened up the throttle another notch.

She was Nellie Bly, reporter for the New York World. And she was in a big hurry to reach Jersey City and beat a fictional man in a trip around the globe. The man's name was Phileas Fogg, phlegmatic English hero of a popular novel by M. Jules Verne: *Around The World In 80 Days*.

And beat him she did—in just over 72 days—with only one dangerous incident. A "titled cad" tried to flirt with her in the middle of the Indian Ocean, but even he subsided when she threatened to signal the nearest U. S. man-of-war.

M. Verne cried "bravo!" when he heard her triumph. And all 1890 America cheered. For hers was the authentic American spirit that translates dreams into practical realities.

It's the same spirit that lives in today's 160 million Americans, who—far from incidentally—are the real assets making U. S. Series E Savings Bonds one of the world's finest investments.

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# SOUND OFF



Edited by MSgt. Harry Pugh

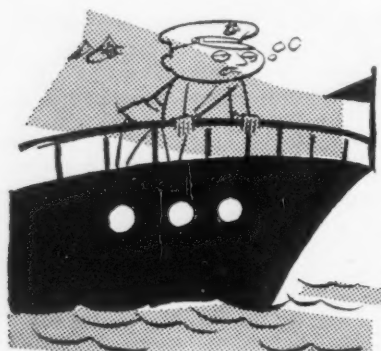
## U.S.S. MARYLAND

Dear Sir:

Would it be possible for me to obtain the names of the Marine Guard of the USS Maryland in 1922?

I would appreciate it very much if you could supply us with this information.

Frank Bartolo  
121 Claremont Avenue,  
Verona, New Jersey



● We have no record of the Marines who were aboard the Maryland in 1922, but perhaps some of our readers can help you.—Ed.

## TOUR IN KOREA

Dear Sir:

Can you tell me how long a Marine has to serve in Korea? My son left the United States the 29th of November, 1954.

Mrs. R. J. Byers,  
P. O. Box #108,  
Williamsport, Md.

● Present Marine Corps policy permits rotation of First Marine Division personnel serving in Korea after they have completed 14 months service with

the division. Travel time to and from the continental limits of the United States cannot be computed for the purpose of rotation.—Ed.

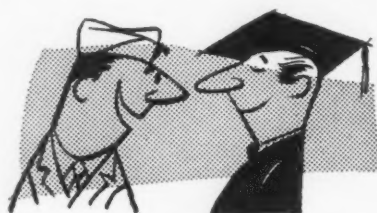
## WANTS EARLY RELEASE

Dear Sir:

I enlisted in the Marine Corps on September 22, 1952, and am due for discharge September 21, 1955. I plan to go to college after I get out. My question is: Does the Marine Corps have a memorandum that would let a man be discharged two months or more before his regular discharge date so that he may enter college?

I am married and have one child. I am not eligible to stay in the Marine Corps because I have two dependents and hold the rank of private. I have been in Korea just over six months and, according to the Marine Corps, I am due to stay here 14 months which will be June of 1955. Would I be discharged upon my return to the States? Do I have to apply for an early discharge, if so how?

Pvt. Elmer A. Braley  
"E" Co., 2dBn., First Marines,  
First Marine Division  
FPO, San Francisco, Calif.



● We have no knowledge of a directive which permits an "early release" for personnel who wish to enter college. However, you may apply for a dis-

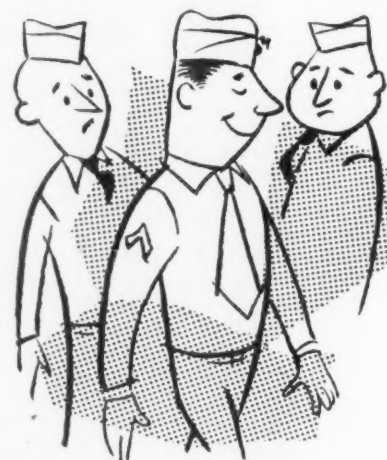
charge for personal reasons, such as dependency or hardship. For further information concerning early discharges, we suggest you read Paragraphs 10272 and 10273, Marine Corps Manual.—Ed.

## MARINE NECKTIE

Dear Sir:

I have three brothers in the U. S. Marine Corps and my husband was drafted into the U. S. Army. I noticed right away that a Marine wears his "necktie" hanging out and a soldier wears his tucked into his shirt. Would you please explain to me why a Marine does this?

Mrs. Robert Hotz  
1237—8th Street, N. W.,  
Cedar Rapids, Iowa



● A Marine wears his necktie outside of his shirt for the same reason that the soldier wears his tucked within: Regulations.—Ed.

## MEDAL STATISTICS

Dear Sir:

I have been wondering for quite some time how many U. S. Marines have won the Medal of Honor. Also, how many were living, and how many died during their feat of bravery?

R. S. Bates  
18-D Norwood Apts.,  
Anniston, Alabama

● Decorations and Medals Branch, HQMC, has furnished us a breakdown of the Medals of Honor awarded to both living and dead. It is as follows:

Medal of Honor winners prior to World War II: 120

World War II:  
Posthumously awarded. ....50

Living Marines .....	30
Total for WW II .....	80
Korean Conflict:	
Posthumously awarded .....	26
To Living Marines .....	16
Total for Korea .....	42
Total Medal of Honor winners: 242	
—Ed.	

#### RECRUITER'S ARGUMENT

Dear Sir:

Would you kindly settle an argument for the recruiters here at RSS, Newark, New Jersey, in reference to the Medal of Honor? May it be awarded to a civilian through Congressional approval?

MSgt. R. E. McMahon

TSgt. D. J. Lynch

Sgt. A. B. McFarlane

Sgt. L. R. Pescatore

Marine Corps Recruiting Station,

Post Office Building,

Newark, New Jersey

● Medals of Honor are awarded only for heroism in the military service.—Ed.

#### MUSTERING OUT PAY

Dear Sir:

I have asked around about mustering out pay, and have yet not been able to find out the right scoop.

My problem is: July, 1956, I will have six years, all in one hitch. Will I get the same amount of money as the man who served just three years?

Pfc James H. Branson

H&S Co., First Marines,

First Marine Division,

FPO, San Francisco, Calif.



● We cannot give you a complete answer because you failed to mention whether there is any overseas service involved. The Veteran's Readjustment Assistance Act of 1952 authorizes the following mustering-out pay to all enlisted grades, and to officers below the grade of major, discharged or released from active duty under honorable con-



## On A Dull Detail? Treat yourself to lively-flavored WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT GUM

It's a good way to give yourself a "break" while working! Helps make work go faster because it really satisfies your yen for "something good," and the pleasant chewing freshens your

taste, moistens mouth and throat—even gives you a bit of a lift! Enjoy some Wrigley's Spearmint Gum today. Pick up a pack next trip to the PX.

KEEP A  
PACK  
IN YOUR  
POCKET



AH 63

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Campaign hats for sale.

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We are taking orders for tan gabardine blouses, trousers, covers  
and garrison caps for delivery in the Spring.

# The Old Gunny Says ...

**T**HERE'S BEEN a lotta talk in recent months about what's good or what's not good in the Marine Corps NCO situation. Some self-appointed experts have expounded their pet views and solutions; some people have oversimplified the problem; some people talk about the symptoms of the problem and not the real causes of the problem we do have.

"Now I don't pretend to have all the solutions of how to make us NCOs better—or happier, but I got a few ideas on the subject.

"First off, let's talk about the NCO specialist. He's come in for considerable criticism, and joking too, in recent years and he don't really deserve all of it. Specialists in all ranks today are a result of the greater complexity and mechanization of the Armed Forces. If we're going to play around with radar, guided missiles, power turrets and jets, we gotta have specialists to care for and use 'em. A man simply hasn't got time to be an expert rifleman, a squad leader, a field soldier and a jet mechanic and be good at all of 'em. The average man can only do a couple of things well. He should be as good as possible in his specialty. We all know it takes years of experience to get really good at some things.

"So we should recognize the requirements in many specialties and not belittle men who have special skills but may not be the sharpest on parade or the most rugged field soldier. If their heart and loyalty and sense of duty is in the right place then the Corps needs them.

"Remember also, that many of our 'specialists' particularly in the administration field are the victims of circumstances. Many a good field soldier has found himself started on the typewriter and paper shufflin' path because

he was a good dependable man and was needed in the company office. Officers suffer when their unit's paper work is fouled up—not when their units make little mistakes in field training. As a result there's many a frustrated field soldier manning a headquarters desk.

"Why do we need good, dependable, experienced NCOs in unit administration jobs? Because the average commanding officer wants some experience and continuity in the handling of correspondence, forms and reports. He wants some assistants who know the right and wrong way to do things. He wants assistants who are familiar with the details. If he's doing his main job of command and training supervision, he hasn't time to learn everything in the Marine Corps Manual and the multitude of administrative directives that seem to flow in a constant stream. Efficient administration which leaves a commander free of concern about details will not be entirely satisfied by a short course on the Manual for NCOs or junior officers. Good experienced NCOs will be needed as long as the system continues to revolve around so many records, forms and reports—and six copies of each.

"Another aspect of the NCO situation is the comment we hear from time to time that some of the office type NCOs are not fit for field duty and hard-charging with the troops. Now, the last thing any Marine should do is let himself get out of physical shape. But let's remember the age of some of our senior NCOs, too. We can't expect them to run around the boondocks like men 15 years younger any more than we expect colonels to be in the same physical shape as young second lieutenants. Let's appreciate older and senior NCOs for their experience, and

the advice they can give the younger men. Their example, their dignity and their wisdom are more important than their muscles.

"Good NCOs are developed by a system that trains them well, makes their career attractive enough so that they will stick around long enough to gain experience, and superiors who set high examples of appearance, performance and conduct that results in NCOs having a deep sense of duty. Also NCOs must be trusted and given responsibilities commensurate with their age, rank and experience.

"We have lotsa good NCOs in the Corps. We can have better ones when we get to the real causes of our problems and not look backwards for solutions that worked in a smaller, simpler Marine Corps." **END**



## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 5]

ditions after 26 June, 1950: \$100 to an individual who has less than 60 days of active service; \$200 to an individual who has 60 days service but no foreign service; \$300 to an individual with 60 days service, part of which was served outside of the United States or in Alaska.—Ed.

### GREENS WORN OUT

Dear Sir:

I am in a serious predicament . . . I've worn through my Winter greens and don't have any other Marine uniform to wear for the Veterans of Foreign Wars.

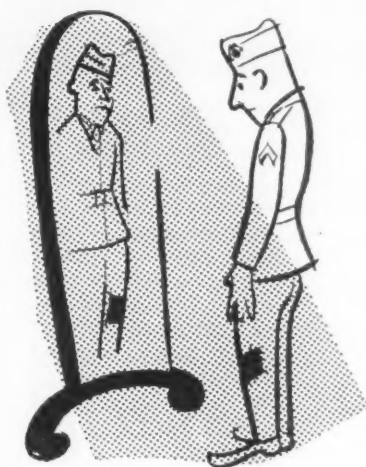
I didn't get a new uniform when I was discharged as I never realized that I would wear the one I had so often. Your *Leatherneck* notice prompted me to ask you where I could buy one (which I doubt) or if the Marine Corps could donate one to me. I wear a size 34 trouser and 4-M blouse.

Tom Bell

3065 Xavier Street

Oceanside, New York

● Marine Corps uniform clothing is for sale to members of the Marine Corps only, and we have no knowledge of any directive which would permit the Marine Corps to donate you



the uniform, Mr. Bell. However, we are publishing your letter in the hopes that some of our readers may be able to help you.—Ed.

## GCT VS IQ

Dear Sir:

I have been reading "Sound Off" for quite some time and consider it a fine column. You have been helpful to a lot of people and so I have decided to get on the bandwagon.

We have some controversy over the General Classification Tests (GCT) given recruits upon entering boot camp. My question is this: How is the GCT compared to the IQ tests in civilian life? For example; if an individual has a GCT of 100 would his IQ be comparatively the same, greater, or lower?

Corp. Wayne K. Knight

MB, NS, Navy #3002,

FPO, San Francisco, California

● Classification Section, HQMC, says there is no definite correlation between scores obtained by the GCT, the Stanford Beta or other recognized "IQ" tests. The GCT (General Classification Test) is a measure of learning ability for individuals in the military. It makes no attempt to measure innate ability.

The so-called "IQ" Tests are measures of learning ability for individuals of school age. To determine the score of an "IQ" test, consideration is given to the mental age as well as the chronological age of the person being tested.

TURN PAGE

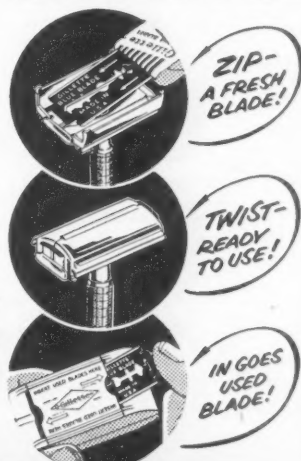
# CAVALCADE of SPORTS... Lou Boudreau



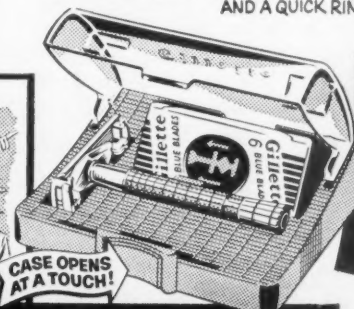
IT TAKES A GILLETTE  
SHAVE TO MAKE YOU LOOK  
AND FEEL ON THE BALL!

"ONE WAY TO WIN RESPECT IS TO KEEP CLEAN SHAVEN," SAYS LOU BOUDREAU. "THE ONLY WAY I KNOW THAT MAKES YOU LOOK RIGHT AND FEEL RIGHT IS WITH SHAVING CREAM AND A GILLETTE RAZOR."

THE ONE-PIECE GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR GIVES YOU SMOOTH, REFRESHING SHAVES THAT LAST AND LAST. CONVENIENT, TOO! YOU CHANGE BLADES IN A WINK AND A QUICK RINSE CLEANS IT!



LOU BOUDREAU GOT TO THE TOP IN BASEBALL FAST. PLAYER-MANAGER OF THE CLEVELAND INDIANS AT THE AGE OF TWENTY-FOUR, HE LED THEM TO A PENNANT A FEW YEARS LATER. LOU—SHARP LOOKING AND CONFIDENT AS EVER—WILL BE IN THE SPOTLIGHT THIS YEAR AS HE PILOTS THE KANSAS CITY ATHLETICS THROUGH THEIR FIRST SEASON IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES.



FOR GOOD-LOOKING SHAVES THAT PICK YOU UP!  
**Gillette**  
SUPER-SPEED  
ONE-PIECE RAZOR  
With Blue Blade Dispenser and Styrene Travel Case

Look SHARP! Feel SHARP! Be SHARP! It's Gillette For Quick, Refreshing Shaves!

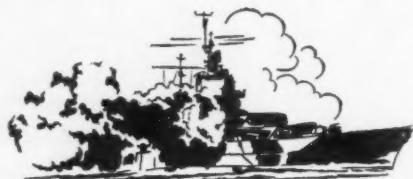
© The Gillette Company.

USE YOUR GILLETTE SUPER-SPEED RAZOR WITH ANY GOOD SHAVING CREAM LIKE GILLETTE LATHER OR BRUSHLESS—OR ONE OF THE NEW INSTANT LATHERS

# Corps Quiz

1. Grazing fire should not rise above the height of a man \_\_\_\_\_  
 (a) sitting  
 (b) kneeling  
 (c) standing
2. \_\_\_\_\_ was appointed Commanding General of the Tenth Army on Okinawa during WWII and became not only the first Marine, but also the first aviator of any service, ever to command an Army.  
 (a) Roy S. Geiger  
 (b) Louis E. Woods  
 (c) Field Harris
3. Seagoing chowhounds refer to the \_\_\_\_\_ aboard ship as the "Charlie Noble."  
 (a) coffee  
 (b) galley smokestack  
 (c) chief cook
4. Admiral \_\_\_\_\_ said of the men who fought on Iwo Jima, "... uncommon valor was a common virtue."  
 (a) Chester Nimitz  
 (b) William Halsey  
 (c) Ernest King
5. During a military funeral, a Marine in uniform should \_\_\_\_\_ while the caisson or hearse is passing.  
 (a) stand at attention  
 (b) salute  
 (c) remove his cap
6. There are three types of patrols: reconnaissance, \_\_\_\_\_ and security.  
 (a) intelligence  
 (b) harassing  
 (c) combat
7. If you hold a lensatic compass level, the arrow should point to \_\_\_\_\_.  
 (a) magnetic north  
 (b) grid north  
 (c) true north
8. "Mustang" is the nickname given officers who \_\_\_\_\_.  
 (a) have risen from the ranks  
 (b) have served in the infantry  
 (c) have served over 20 years
9. The symbol, crossed pick axes, on a map denotes \_\_\_\_\_.  
 (a) a road under repair  
 (b) a working party  
 (c) a mine
10. "D-Day" is the day on which a combat operation \_\_\_\_\_.  
 (a) begins  
 (b) becomes a victory  
 (c) ends

See answers on page 80. Score 10 points for each correct answer; 10 to 30 Fair; 40 to 60 Good; 70 to 80 Excellent; 90 to 100 Outstanding.



## SOUND OFF (cont.)

Mental age is the score which represents the average for a particular age group. For example; there is a 12-year standard and an individual who achieves this standard is said to have a mental age of 12.

Accordingly, the two tests are not numerically comparable since one is determined by age and the other is not.—Ed.

## GOLDEN GRIPES

Dear Sir:

The article "Golden Gripes" in the September, 1954, issue of the *Leatherneck* was very interesting. No doubt at the larger Marine Corps bases, the "Stripe-Rite" is available. However, as in the case of my unit, which is a small detachment, we have not seen any of the "Stripe-Rite" kits.

Therefore, I am taking the liberty of corresponding with you in the hopes that you will be able to furnish the address of Mr. Fields Bean and his wonderful gadget.

SSgt. Jeat Bullock  
 MARTD, MARTC, NAS  
 Dallas, Texas



● You may purchase a "Stripe-Rite" kit from Mr. Fields Bean, San Clemente, California.—Ed.

## PROBLEM

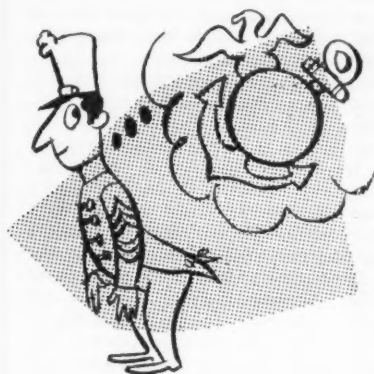
Dear Sir:

This problem with which I am about to confront you is a rather lengthy one, but I will try to make it as brief as possible.

I am engaged to a First Classman at the United States Military Academy. Prior to his entry into West Point he served 10 months in the Marine Corps but was discharged due to his accept-

ance at the Academy. He is very anxious to get back into the Marine Corps as it is, in his estimation, the "best" of all the military services.

He has contacted his Representative from the State of Missouri, and has also written to numerous other officials to see if there is any way in which he might be able to transfer to the Marine Corps upon graduation in June, 1955.



I realize that this is a very unusual request but it is his sole desire to once again serve in the Marine Corps. If there is any information you can give me on this I would appreciate it very much.

Miss Joanne Lothrop  
Lacey Field, MD 14,

Newburgh, New York

● *There is no legal authority whereby a graduate of the Military Academy can be appointed to commissioned rank in the Marine Corps prior to fulfilling his obligations to the Department of the Army.—Ed.*

#### PURPLE HEART

Dear Sir:

On June 27, 1952, I was transferred to the permanent retired list by reason of physical disability. I then reported to a VA Hospital in New York where I remained for two years and during this time I joined the Marine Corps League. Now, both members of the Marine Corps League and the Disabled American Veterans argue that I should rate the Order of the Purple Heart...

I lost two fingers in a blast during the Third Division move but it was Stateside. I am under the impression that only men in the combat zones receive that award. What do you say?

Corp. Henry C. Werner, Ret'd USMC  
552 Beach Avenue  
Bronx, New York

● Paragraph 20060 of the Marine Corps Manual states in part: "The Purple Heart Medal will be awarded by the President of the United States



Designed by the Marines! Massive and handsome, it features the honored Marine emblem on a ruby red stone, flanked by the historic Tun Tavern and two Jima scenes.

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MARINE PX's AND THE  
MARINE CORPS LEAGUE.**

Order today for service or civilian wear.



**Wear the  
Official  
Marine Ring  
...REFLECTING  
the TRADITION  
...the GLORY  
of a GREAT  
SERVICE!**



#### FOR HER!

*Delicate, feminine version — an exact miniature — for the Marine's wife or sweetheart. She'll love it ... and love you for remembering!*

MARINE CORPS LEAGUE  
NATIONAL HEADQUARTERS  
OLD STATE CAPITOL BUILDING  
BATON ROUGE, LA.



NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY AND STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Your Size \_\_\_\_\_

☐ \$25 for 10 K Gold Men's Ring

Her Size \_\_\_\_\_

☐ \$13 for Sterling Men's Ring

Postage and Federal

tax included. No

C.O.D.




☐ \$17 for 10 K Gold Marine "Sweetheart" Ring


Ring size: Cut narrow strip of paper so that ends meet snugly around your finger. Mail with order.



**KEN DUGGAN**

*Leatherneck Magazine*








**MORE MARINE OFFICERS  
WEAR INSIGNIA  
BEARING THE  
H-H TRADEMARK**



than all others combined.

There must be good reasons for  
this overwhelming preference.

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 is talking about! Self-winding  
 plus the exclusive Reserve Power  
 Gauge... tells at a glance how  
 long your watch will run. Super  
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 See the Autographic  
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17 jewels • water & shock resistant  
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## Behind the lines...



SSgt. Barry Georgia

**M**ONTH AFTER MONTH, a tall, studious looking young Staff Sergeant comes into our office and places a piece of advertising copy on our desk. We pencil it, jot down "Bookshop" in our magazine layout and forget about it. The sergeant disappears quietly and we don't see him again for thirty days.

This time, however, we followed him. Down the stairs, through the halls. Closely. We got our foot in the door before he could close it. His emporium is a miniature Brentano's lined with book-crammed shelves. On his desk was a huge volume, several inches thick.

"Who buys a monstrosity like that?" we asked.

"We do," said Staff Sergeant Barry Georgia, our bookshop manager. "It contains the titles and authors of every book in print—and the publisher's name. When I get a request for a book we don't stock, it's easy to find the publisher listed in this volume, and pick up the book for our reader."

*Leatherneck's* bookshop service goes back many years and, at present, we are able to provide any book in print, at a discount price of from ten to twenty percent—and we pay the postage anywhere in the world. Profits under this set-up are low, but in keeping with our policy of returning "indirect dividends" to our readers, *Leatherneck* recently donated books with a retail value of \$1800 to libraries throughout the Corps.

The *Guidebook For Marines* tops the order list; fiction follows. Division histories, *The New Breed* and Metcalf's *A History of the U.S. Marine Corps* are also in constant de-

mand. Orders for the *Rubaiyat* of Omar Khayyam and the *Guide to Hong Kong* are in the minority.

We were somewhat surprised to find that orders for technical books and training textbooks were also in the minority. We believe there is a possibility that readers do not know that many excellent volumes of this type are available, and we have decided to include a list of these publications on a future bookshop page.

Our many readers in Bangkok, Germany, Central America, Alaska and all over the world who are taking advantage of the bookshop's service, particularly since the innovation of a Bill Me Later policy, keep SSgt. Georgia very busy, but all orders are filled promptly and books which are not on our shelves are purchased here in Washington and mailed out to the reader immediately.

**A**T the moment, it seems like old home week here at the office; a number of our wandering correspondents from our Bureaus dropped in for a little conclave on future assignments. The results of the conference promise a wide range of reading enjoyment for our subscribers. Scheduled for forthcoming issues are articles on Reserve outfits in Baltimore, Miami and Los Angeles; coverage of Marine activities in the Central Pacific; the All-Marine Boxing Tourney, Mediterranean Liberty, Camp Pendleton—and a tiger hunt.



Staff photographer, Master Sergeant "J" "W" "Red" Richardson isn't too happy about the tiger story; he drew the assignment to shoot a full-face, color cover shot of the snarling beast, leaping head-on into his lens...

*Karl A. Schow*  
 Managing Editor

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 9]

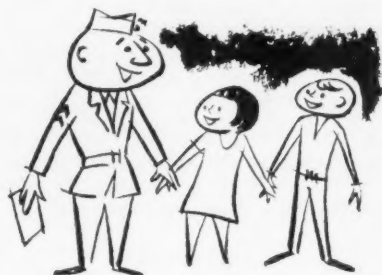
to any person who, while serving in any capacity with the Marine Corps, sustains an injury as the result of enemy action and requires treatment by a medical officer."

In accordance with the information contained in the foregoing paragraph, it appears that you are not eligible for the Purple Heart Medal.—Ed.

### SCUTTLEBUTT

Dear Sir:

Scuttlebutt or straight scoop? I heard from some reliable sources that all married men below the rank of sergeant with children are eligible for



discharge. I wish you would give me the straight dope.

Pfc William A. Lampard  
VMJ-2, Photo Lab., MCAS  
Cherry Point, N. C.

● We'd say it's scuttlebutt.—Ed.

### MISCUE

Dear Sir:

While at home on Christmas leave, I had the opportunity to "catch up" on the wonderful articles and pictures in the recent issues of the *Leatherneck*.

I am aware that Marines make few mistakes but may I please call your attention to the picture of the Marine graduates on page 21, November issue—Posts of the Corps—San Diego. This is a picture of the 55th Platoon, "Charlie" Company, 5th Battalion, Marine Corps Recruit Depot, Parris Island, South Carolina. We graduated on 13 April, 1954.

Reading from left to right, I shall identify the men as follows: M. J. Schronce; D. S. Timmons; P. T. Rufo; R. B. Blose; G. Weaver; S. S. Balazy; W. B. Mason; and D. Cousar.

May I also inform you that we were, are, and shall always be, proud to be



## Wants her men smooth!

Take it from glamorous Fran Keegan, men. "Stubble-bums get nowhere fast, with me. It makes me tired—meeting men who don't know the secret of smooth shaving! Why doesn't someone tell them about Mennen!"

Well, here's the word, men:—For better shaves with greater comfort,

be sure to use Mennen Shave Cream (in tubes or in pressure cans). These exclusive Mennen skin-comfort formulas give you smoother, closer, more comfortable shaves because they actually condition your skin as well as your beard—make *Mennen* men the smoothest men!



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In pressure cans:

- Regular
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In tubes:

- Brushless
- Lather
- Lather Menthol-Iced

**Mennen for Men!**

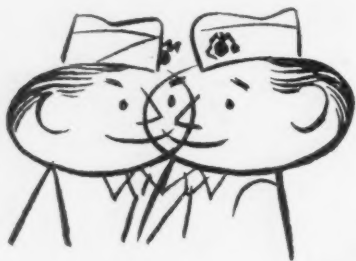
TURN PAGE

## SOUND OFF (cont.)

members of the South Carolina Palmetto Platoon. We took Post honors in a large graduating class.

Hats off to San Diego but please give credit where credit is due. Remember these two; MSgt. J. D. Witoski, CDI, and Corp. H. P. Morr, SDI. We do! But never forget: MCRD Parris Island, South Carolina—the greatest.

Pfc Wayne B. Mason  
VMO-1, MCAF, New River  
Jacksonville, N. C.



● Our photographer must have double exposed. We're sorry.—Ed.

## SERVICE STRIPE

Dear Sir:

What kind of service counts toward a service stripe (hashmark)? Must it all be active service, or does active and inactive service of the Marine Corps Reserve and other branches of the Armed Forces count toward the four-year requirement?

SSgt. Glen H. Hipple  
2034 North Waverly,

Dearborn 7, Michigan

● Paragraph 49168.1 of the *Marine Corps Manual* reads in part; "All enlisted personnel who served honorably in the *Marine Corps*, *Marine Corps Reserve*, *Navy*, *Naval Reserve*, *Army* or *Coast Guard* when serving with the *Navy*, shall wear one service stripe for each four years of service, continuous or otherwise . . ."—Ed.

## NORMAL OVERSEAS TOUR

Dear Sir:

Could you please tell me what is the normal tour overseas in peacetime? I am anxious to know because my son is serving with the Marine Corps in Korea.

Mrs. Charles H. Mahle  
R.D. #1,

Portersville, Pa.

● Overseas tours vary in accordance with the area in which the individual may be serving. The tour of personnel serving with the *First Marine Division* in Korea is 14 months. However, travel time to and from the *Continental Limits of the United States* is not counted for the purpose of rotation.—Ed.

## RIBBONS

Dear Sir:

Out of curiosity, I am wondering whether or not there have been any proposals for ribbons (campaign) for the Korean conflict after the period of July 27, 1954?

I have noticed that Marines coming over to Japan (from Korea) rate only one ribbon, the National Defense Ribbon. Have there been any proposals made for a ribbon to signify service in Japan?

Thank you for your assistance in this matter. I am sure your reply will answer a lot of questions for others concerned in the matter.

Corp. R. A. Stauffer  
MB, NAS,

Atsugi, Japan

● The closing date for awards for service in Korea and Japan was July 27, 1954, and at this writing, no other medals have been proposed.—Ed.

## CHESS GAME

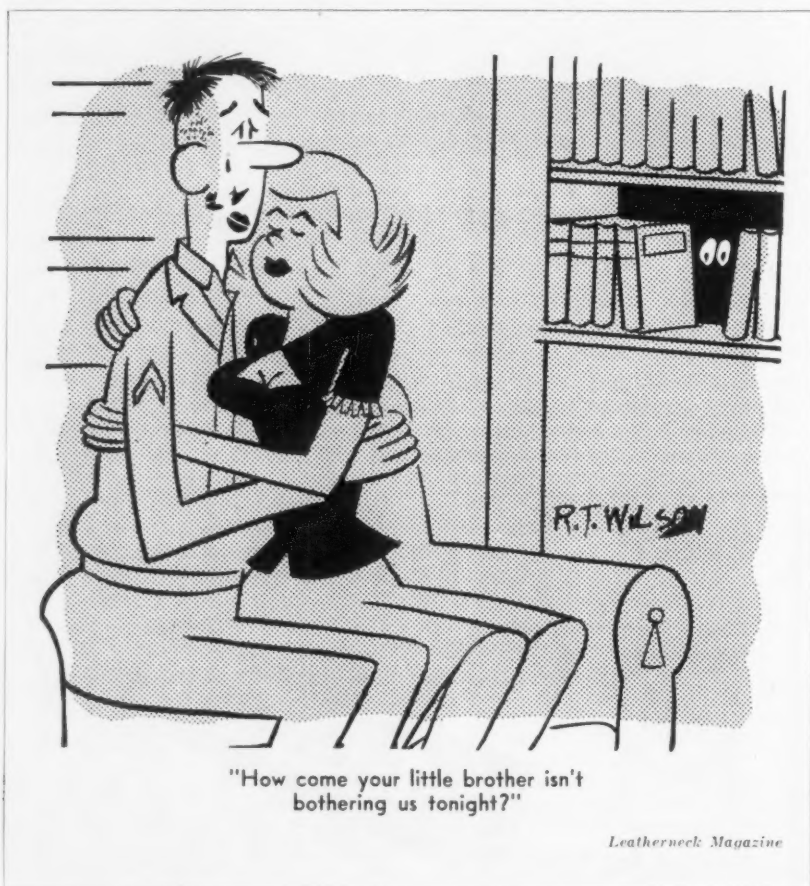
Dear Sir:

In the December issue of *Leatherneck* you asked for further comments on TSgt. Spurrier's proposed incentive plan. The following being an humble opinion shared by many recruiters in the field.

It seems that life in the service can somewhat be compared to a game of chess. The right move must be made at the right time or the eventuality is your opponent calling "check-mate." The move is to the commissioned ranks before your opponent calls check-mate, and your opponent is the inevitable age.

However, life in the civilian ranks seems to have rather a different aspect. When a man reaches the "ripe" old age of 35, his mentality and training has reached a level whereby he may be considered for a position of managerial capacity.

Consider the fact that a man has broken service, and we have many. He has already attained the rank of technical sergeant and is eligible for promotion. Why then, after his promotion, should he consider 30 years instead of 20 with no more incentive than \$7.50 every two years? He seems to have had his intelligence and initiative pretty well insulted. We are losing fine men from our illustrious Corps every day



"How come your little brother isn't bothering us tonight?"

*Leatherneck Magazine*

for these and other sound reasons.

Considering the comments just made, I still know that we of the Marine Corps are still the world's best . . . and I'm selling it every day. As a final comment, why can't the best be made a little better?

TSgt. Jacques L. Gordon  
Marine Corps Recruiting Station,  
Post Office Building,  
San Bernardino, California

● Thanks for your fine letter, Sgt. Gordon.—Ed.

#### TRANSFER TO FMCR

Dear Sir:

Since there seems to be varied opinions regarding ALNAV 32-54 and transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve, specific information is requested on the following items:

In this case we have a master sergeant who, upon completion of his current enlistment, will have 19 years and nine months continuous active duty in the U. S. Marine Corps. What monetary benefits accrue under the following conditions:

(a) He requests transfer to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve upon completion of 19 years and six months active duty.

(b) He reenlists in the U. S. Marine Corps for six years upon completion of 19 years and nine months active duty. May he elect to receive a reenlistment bonus (\$360.00) under the Career Compensation Act of 1949, as amended (Sections 207-208)?

The local Navy Disbursing Office is of the opinion that a person may receive a maximum of \$2000 in reenlistment bonuses under ALNAV 32-54 or the Career Compensation Act of 1949, if the individual originally enlisted prior to the effective date of ALNAV 32-54.

MSgt. E. H. Shultz  
Marine Barracks, NAD,  
Hawthorne, Nevada

● If a master sergeant transfers to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve after completing 19 years and nine months active duty, his retainer pay will be \$137.59 per month. This figure is based on 2½% of his basic pay (\$275.18) multiplied by 20 years active duty. Fractions of six months or more may be counted as a year for computation of pay, but not for determining retirement eligibility.

Without knowing the details of a Marine's prior service, we cannot tell what his enlistment bonus should be. However, the amounts which may be paid under sections 207 and 208 of the Career Compensation Act of 1949, as amended, are as follows:

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 68)

**COLD STEEL**..... New Discount Price \$2.55

Close combat technique. Chapters on The Bayonet, Knife Fighting, etc. Coupon and list of other fine books at discount prices on page 79.

## Paratrooper Knife

(Fallschirmjager)

Specially designed knife for the German paratrooper, W.W. II. A rare souvenir and excellent hunting knife. Originally designed for use as an infighting weapon and to cut

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One of the country's leading manufacturers of consumer goods has two openings in its Marketing Department. These are training spots for top management and will provide a great challenge and opportunity for the two outstanding men who are selected. Applicants *must* have the following qualifications:

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If you feel you are qualified, please send complete information concerning yourself, including salary requirements, to Box N-402 c/o Leatherneck Magazine, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.



*Leatherneck receives many letters requesting information concerning members of the Marine Corps, and other branches of the service. Condensations of these letters are published in this column as a service to our readers.*

*To avoid errors, all names and addresses must be printed or typed.*

Compiled by  
TSgt. Allen G. Mainard

## No War Clauses

- In our twentieth year of service to the Armed Forces. Write for details.

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Miss Florence Freeling, 5721 Stratford Rd., Los Angeles 42, Calif., to hear from SSgt. **Jack BRANNOCK** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Miss Ramona Shelton, R.R. #1, Bouton, Iowa, to hear from Pfc **Bill HENNING** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Corp. John W. Davis, Hq, HqSq, MCAS, MP Det., Cherry Point, N.C., to hear from Pfc **Steve JOHNSON**.

\* \* \*

Pfc William S. Railton, Radio Plt., Communications Co., 8thCommBn., Force Troops, FMFLant, Camp Lejeune, N.C., to hear from Pfc **Robert KERNS** or anyone who served with Ground Eleven (GRRC 11) with him.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Frank Flocken, 2956 North Ewing, Minneapolis, Minn., to hear from Marine **Harry G. DOTSON, Jr.**

\* \* \*

Pfc O. L. Cole, NovAvn ReplBn., Co. "B", AirFMFPac, El Toro, Calif., to hear from Pfc **Leonard SEMEVIAN**.

\* \* \*

Pfc Raymond F. Hooper, H&SCo., MT 315, First Marine Division, %FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc **Robert T. STOFFAN**.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Wayne L. Hetland, 23 W. 38th St., Minneapolis, Minn., to hear from Sgt. **R. H. SCHWARTZ** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

SSgt. Jessie Grimes, U. S. Marine Corps Recruiting Sub-Station, Rm. 32, Federal Office Bldg., San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine **Johnny Joe RIDLON**.

\* \* \*

Army Pfc Robert Covey, 12th APU, APO 71, c/o PM San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine **Jack CASSIDY** of Plainville, Conn.

\* \* \*

Corp. Arcadio L. Zuniga, H&S (Comm. Sec.), Second Inf. Trn. Regmt., Camp Pendleton, Calif., to hear from Woman Marine **Esther G. SALDIVER**.

\* \* \*

Mrs. C. Terino, 56 Gaynor Ave., E. Syracuse, N. Y., to hear from HM2 "Rocky" **CELANI** and Pfc **BENEDETTO** or anyone who was with her son, Pfc **Vincent C. TERINO**, KIA Jan. 14, 1953, while serving with "C" Co., 1stBn., First Marines, First Marine Division.

\* \* \*

Jimmy L. Thomas, P.O. Box 1424, Conroe, Texas, to hear from anyone in Plt. 203, 2dRectBn., MCRD, San Diego.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Silver, 330 Myrtle Ave., Wrentham, Mass., to hear from Pvt. **Donato (Danny) SANDONATO** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Miss Jeanette Macho, 1326 North German St., New Ulm, Minn., to hear from Pfc **Willis F. MILLER**.

\* \* \*

Marie Spangler, 103 Edgemont Rd., Huntington, W. Va., to hear from Marine **Slim SMITH**.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Bryan Bundick, P.O. Box 1, Nelsonia, Va., to hear from Marine **Ernest H. BRANDT** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

\* \* \*

Pfc Richard G. Merno, H&S Co., 1st Ser.Bn., First Marine Division, % FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Pfc **John ZUMBRUM**.

\* \* \*

SSgt. Leslie R. Watson, I-I Staff, 51stSpecInfCo., 3109 Collingwood Pkwy., Flint, Mich., to hear from SSgt. **Norman J. LeBLANC** and MSgt. **Charlie BURTON**.

\* \* \*

TSgt. James W. Miller, 2dWpns Bn., USMCR, 601 Hardesty Ave., Kansas City, Mo., to hear from Capt. **Robert O. DUCKER**.

\* \* \*

SSgt. William T. Stroud, Hq&Hq Sq., MCAF, Security, Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from members of "A" Co., MB, Pearl Harbor who were stationed there Dec. 7, 1941.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Ellis F. Carlson, 29 Woodward Ave., East Providence, 14, R. I., to hear from **David (Red) CLARK** and anyone else with whom he served.

\* \* \*

Samuel Dolzewitz, 1385 Nelson Ave., Bronx 52, N. Y., to hear from corpsmen of the 31st Replacement Bn. who served with the First Marine Division, especially the **DIRTY DOZEN** group.

\* \* \*

Former Marine Edward R. Stryker, 150-35 18th Avenue, Whitestone, L.I., N.Y., to hear from LtCol. **D. E. MARSHALL** and Lieut. **B. H. Baldwin** or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

\* \* \*

SSgt. J. J. Merkle, MARS-27, MWSq-27, 2dMAW, AirFMFLant, MCAS, Cherry Point, N.C., to hear from Major **Jim HAMIL** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine J. A. Dixon, Dansville Smoke Shop, Dansville, N.Y., to hear from members of 3rd Plt., "H" Co., 3rd Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division, especially Pvts. **MOORE, METER, HAULK** and the corpsman who served on OP "Ester" the night of July 23, 1953.

Sgt. G. R. Payne, 2316 Glencrest Drive, Ft. Worth, Texas, to hear from **Lieut. John LUSSENHOPE** who served with him in Korea in 1953.

Corp. John C. Ferris, APO 205, New York, N.Y., American Embassy, Teheran, Iran, to hear from **Corp. Roger "Bud" SCHMITT** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine Peter A. Murrey, 505 High Street, Dedham, Mass., to hear from Marine **J. E. WINTERS** who served with him in 1st Bn., Twenty-second Marines, Sixth Marine Division in WW II.

Mrs. Howard Paul, Rt. 1, Little Falls, N.Y., to hear from anyone who served with her son, **Pfc Dominick A. NOFIO** in "A" Co., 1st Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division.

Former Marine Dennis L. Dillard, 1309 24th Street, Lubbock, Texas, to hear from anyone who served with him in the Marine Detachment, **USS Philippine Sea**.

Sgt. Jessie D. Rhoades, 60th Special Infantry Company, USMCR, Municipal Utilities Grounds, East Fourth Street, Owensboro, Ky., to hear from **MSgt. Ray E. MC CARTHA** or anyone who knows his whereabouts.

Pfc R. L. Durham, 609 East 1st St., Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from **Sgt. Doyle E. HARPER** and anyone who served with him in Plt. 147, "B" Co., MCRD, San Diego, Calif.

Pfc Neltie G. Brink, WMD, Bks. 219, MCAS, Cherry Point, N.C., to hear from any Women Marines who were in Platoon 21-A of 1953.

Former Marine John E. Green, 903 Solari Ave., Stockton, Calif., to hear from **Lieut. John D. COUNCELMAN**.

Sgt. Charles F. Greenwell, 312 North West 35th St., Miami, Fla., to hear from **Corp. George MAYHUGH** and **SSgt. WINCHESTER** or anyone who knows their whereabouts.

Fred (Bud) Davis, 225 Westminster Rd., Weymouth, Mass., to hear from **Pfc Earl SANTOS**.

Former Marine Theodore L. Salisbury, 314 North Lillian Ave., Stockton, Calif., to hear from Marine bazookaman **PETERS**, who served with him in 2d Platoon, "C" Co., First Marine Regiment, First Marine Division in Korea or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

TSgt. Allen G. Mainard, Co. "A", Headquarters Bn., HQMC, Henderson Hall, Washington 25, D.C., to hear from former Marines **Earnest SCINTO, Walter SIX** and **Charles MATHIEU** or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

Miss Stella Cutting, Moriah, New York, to hear from **Pfc Albert J. DIOTTE, Jr.**, or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Corp. Tom G. Ussery, H&MS-12, MAG-12, First MAW, FMF, (Box 132) %FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from Marine **Charles R. CRUMLEY** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine Donald C. Weiler, 101 Birch St., Stoughton, Mass., to hear from former Marine Corp. **Walden WINKIE** of St. Paul, Minn. His last known Marine Corps address was "C" Co., 1st Bn., Seventh Marines, First Marine Division.

Corp. Danny L. Williams, "B" Btry., 1st 90-mm AAA Bn., FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Pfc Mary STANFIELD** or anyone who knows her whereabouts.

Capt. Phillip R. Hale, 30th ATS, 1600th Air Transport Group, Westover AFB, Mass., to hear from Marine **MSgt. Lewis (Buddy) BARNES**, of Dallas, Texas.

BT3 Alvin L. Wetstine, "B" Division, **USS Wasp (CVA-18)**, c/o FPO, San Francisco, Calif., to hear from **Pfc Ted MANN** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine John P. Fritz, 27 Green St., Ashley, Pa., to hear from **Corp. HOWE** who served with "H" Co., 3d Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division from September 20, 1950 to July 18, 1951.

**MSgt. John J. Hall**, 10 North Cherry Road, Havelock, N.C., to hear from **TSgt. Richard M. GLIDEWELL**, last known address T&R Command, Camp Pendleton, Calif.

Pvt. Kenneth L. Cook, "D" Co., 2d Bn., Fifth Marines, First Marine Division, FMF, c/o FPO, San Francisco,

Calif., to hear from **Pfc Richard COLA** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Miss Susan Field, 4105 Lowell Ave., La Crescenta, Calif., to hear from **Pfc Wayne M. BOOTH** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

Former Marine Mess Sergeant Frank B. Buderman, 528 Washington Ave., No. Babylon, N.Y., to hear from anyone who served with him in the 5th Pioneer Bn., Fifth Marine Division, during WW II.

T. L. Robinson, Rt. #1, Skellyton, Texas, to hear from **Corp. Jimmy PARSON** or anyone knowing his whereabouts.

**MSgt. Bob Rawlings**, Marine Barracks, NAS, Jacksonville, Fla., to hear from **Capt. Clarence R. MARTIN, MSgt. Jefferson H. REECE**, and **MSgt. Harold DANIELSKI** or anyone knowing their whereabouts.

**SSgt. William T. Stroud**, Hq&HqSq., MCAF, Security, Santa Ana, Calif., to hear from anyone who was in "A" Co., Marine Barracks, Naval Base, Pearl Harbor on December 7, 1941.

END

## Calling All Marines!

Whether you come for a day, a week, or longer, your welcome is just as warm, and your stay is sure to be memorable. Facing the city's only private park, close to the Empire State Building, Radio City, T. V. Studios, Art Galleries, Theatres.

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Lexington Ave. at 21st St.  
NEW YORK, N. Y.



# POGO

by MSgt. Steven Marcus

Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by

MSgt. "J" "W" Richardson

Leatherneck Staff Photographer

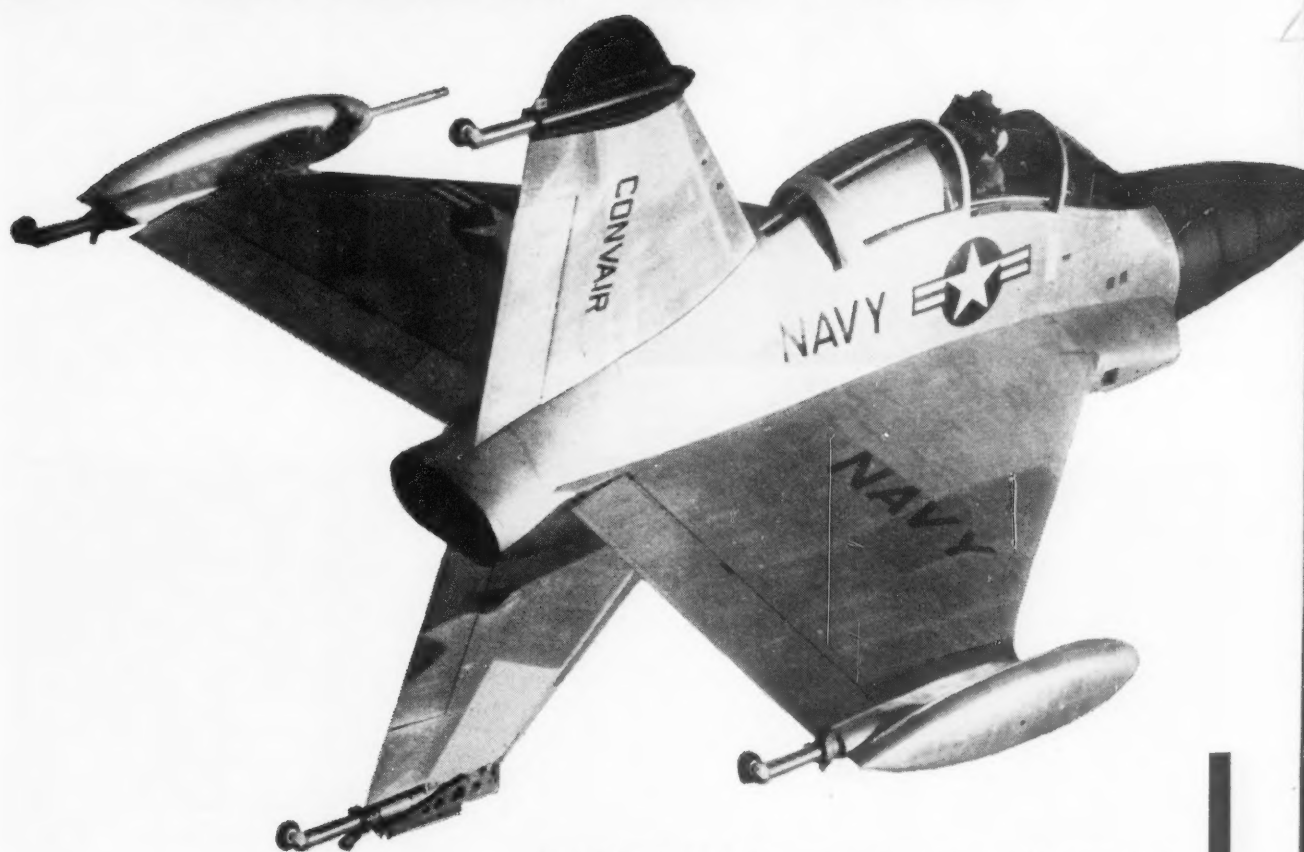
**I**F YOU HAD BEEN an aviation official or one of the country's top military leaders assembled at Brown Auxiliary Air Field near San Diego on November 4, 1954, you would have witnessed a performance which may well herald a new era in aviation development.

On that date, Convair's XFY-1, was surrounded by mechanics and technicians making last minute adjustments and checks. The plane—a pudgy, delta-winged job—was conventional enough, but resting on its tail with its props reaching straight up into the sky, it looked like the victim of a king-sized bit of hurricane humor. The technicians, satisfied that all was well, scrambled down from the ladders with their array of tools and gadgets, and all was ready.

The pilot of this strange craft, Lieutenant Colonel James F. "Skeets" Coleman, Marine Corps Reserve, walked out to the up-ended plane. Crash crews, the ambulance, and the firemen with their trucks edged into the scene. Coleman, wearing a sleek nylon G-suit, a streamlined crash helmet, and an old pair of "lucky" white sneakers, climbed up a ladder and eased himself into the cockpit.

The power trucks were connected, and the potent twin-turbine jet engine came to life with a low, muffled roar. Ground crews pulled the ladders off to the sidelines, and the power truck rolled from the scene. A Skyraider chase plane droned in the sky above the field and two helicopters hovered in the background—just in case. Television and newsreel cameras sighted in on the plane, and newspaper and magazine photographers squinted through viewfinders and made last minute shutter adjustments. The first public demonstration of a vertical take-off and the transition to horizontal flight was about to begin. The XFY-1—"The Pogo"—was ready, and WWII Marine fighter pilot "Skeets" Coleman was the man in the driver's seat with the answer to the 64-dollar question.

# PILOT



Lt. Col. "Skeets" Coleman experimented more than two years with Convair's XFY-1 before testing the aircraft in free flight

As Coleman eased the throttle, the idling props blurred into a grayish circle of whining, harnessed power. And a moment later, like a nervous runner released from the starting box by the gun, the Pogo surged into the air, hanging by its props a full 100 feet over the concrete runway. Easing up, Coleman let the Pogo slowly glide back down until the four wing-tip casters once again rested on the runway.

And then "Skeets" let her go.

With an unfettered roar the Pogo headed straight up, and at 200 feet, slowly eased over into horizontal flight and

zoomed over the field. Twenty-two minutes later he set her down with a gentleness that would hardly have rocked a baby's cradle. The quiet of the next few moments, as the propellers whirled to a stop and the ground crew rolled a ladder to the side of the plane for Coleman to descend, was broken by a spontaneous burst of applause from the assembled crowd.

The XFY-1 had proved itself beyond the conservative estimates of the Convair engineering staff, and "Skeets" Coleman—engineer by profession and flyer by choice—had

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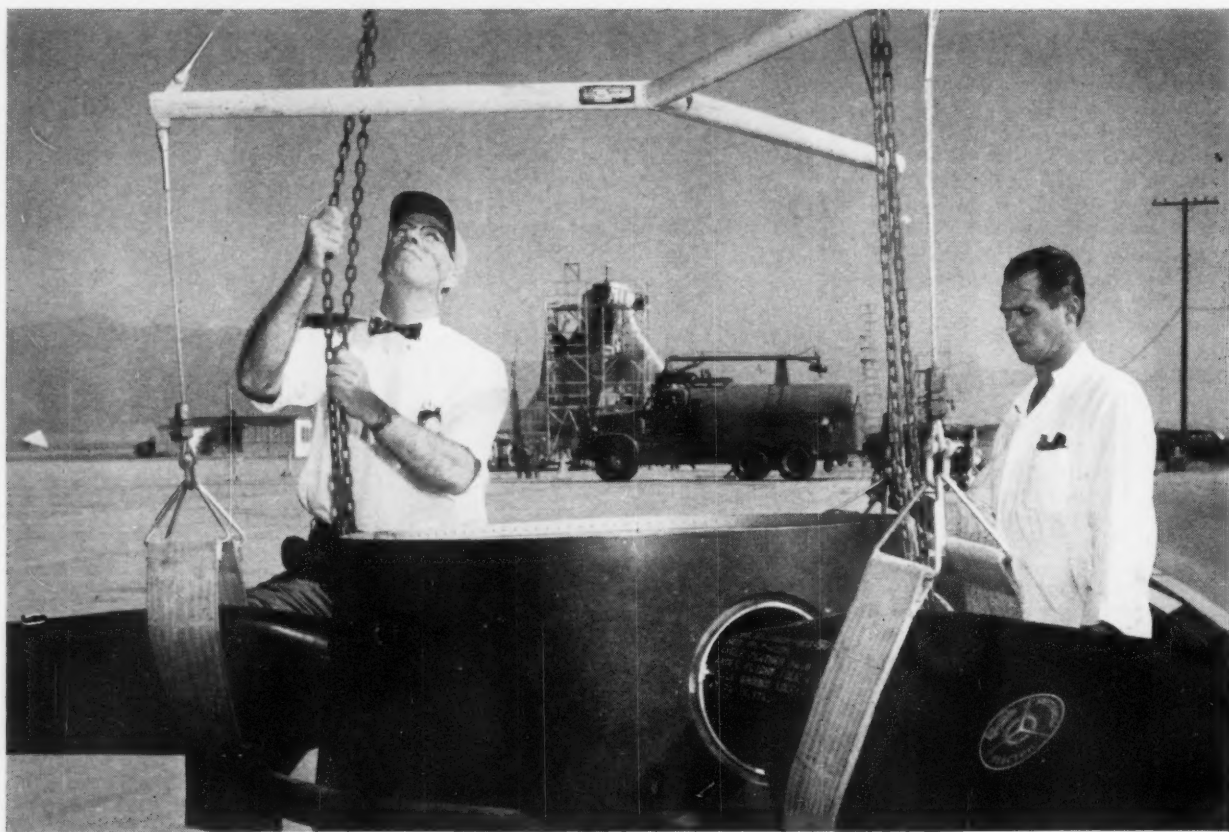


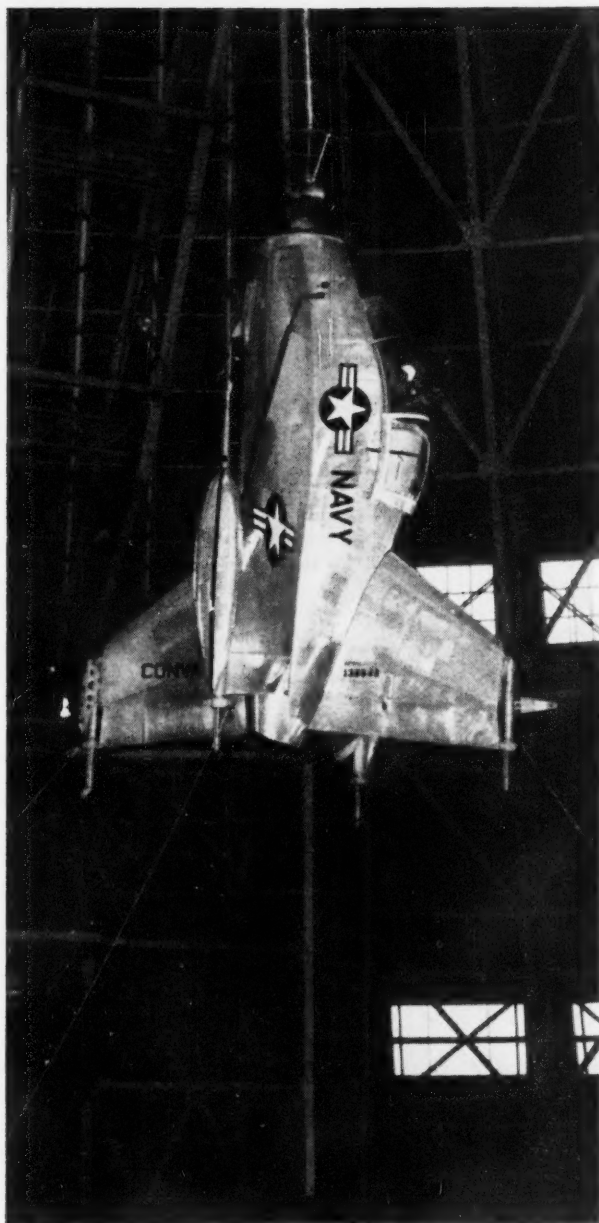
## POGO PILOT (cont.)

become the first man in the history of aviation to complete the cycle of flight from vertical take-off to the horizontal transition. The "impossible" plane was now a reality, and the Navy's 10 years of research and 20 million dollar design and development program had paid off. And although Col. Coleman's demonstration performance at Brown Field is hardly in a class with Wilbur Wright's epic 120-foot flight over the wind-swept dunes at Kitty Hawk, it can well mark the beginning of a new vista in military aviation and planning.

The XFY-1 can take off and land on a road, a field, a sandy beach or in your own backyard. It can fly straight up, it can move forward, sideways and backward or hover

Loren C. Pollock, a master engine mechanic, has been assigned to the Pogo plane since its inception





W. C. Lewis, left, a retired Marine, designed prop slings and servicing ladders for the Pogo project

Test pilot Coleman made 280 "flights" with the Pogo attached to this giant yo-yo rig at NAS Moffet field

motionless in the air. From dead weight on the ground it can disappear from sight into the wide blue yonder within the seconds of a minute. It can carry just about anything in the Navy's arsenal of weapons—machine guns, cannon, rockets, or even atomic weapons. And the Pogo is a far cry from a lumbering slowpoke; it can chew up the air miles in excess of 500 per hour.

Many of the missions planned for the new aircraft are in a top secret classification, but for the Navy and Marine Corps, this vertical take-off fighter can adequately provide the answer to several problems of long standing. Protection against air attack for the Navy's war-time convoys would become highly simplified with a VTO fighter. It would be based on the fantails of cruisers, destroyers and battle-wagons. It could take off from the deck of a freighter or transport and be in business in a matter of seconds. It can give any ship larger than a whaleboat its own pocket-sized version of aircraft carrier protection, freeing the carriers from convoy duty and allowing them to seek bigger game.

For the Marine Corps, the Pogo and its counterparts can provide the close air support which was only a dream a decade ago. Tree top support and cover can be given the first assault wave from the second they hit the beach and start inland. Since a 50-foot square area gives the VTO a happy home, it can operate with cruncher units in the same way supporting arms are employed in the Corps today. And there is a better than fair possibility that it can do an effective job.

Operating from a regimental or battalion CP, the Pogo could be the answer to an infantryman's prayer. A radio call for close support or help in knocking out an enemy bunker or gun position would be relayed to the CP commander. The VTO pilot could set down his canteen cup of coffee, check the map, and stroll out to his plane in a nearby clearing. Turbojets need no warming-up period, and in the matter of a very few minutes he'd be airborne and over target. He'd fly back over the CP, ease down into his landing space, and while the crew refueled his ship, he'd finish his cup of coffee—still fairly warm.

This imaginary incident, although part of the VTO dream, is within the capabilities of the new ship. Ten years ago, some military and aviation experts said the vertical take-off fighter was an impossibility. Today, forced to admit its existence, the scoffers are off on a new tangent. "The VTO hasn't got a chance against anti-aircraft fire," they argue. "They'll shoot 'em down like ducks in a rain barrel." But a man whose Marine Corps citations state that he racked up 91 WWII missions—and a speaking acquaintanceship with anti-aircraft fire—doesn't agree.

"It's not so," says pilot Coleman. "The Pogo's change

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## POGO PILOT (cont.)

of pace and maneuverability will make it hard to hit. Trying to down a vertical riser will be like shooting at a dodging humming bird with a rifle."

The theory of vertical take-off is not a new one in aviation circles, and is probably almost as old as the airplane itself. But one important factor was missing in the theory. No one knew how to manufacture an engine powerful enough to lift the dead weight of a plane from the ground and whisk it into the air. The advent of the turboprop engines provided an answer, and in the late 1940s the Navy experimented with control systems and lifting surfaces through an exhaustive series of wind tunnel tests. Their findings, coupled with earlier research, convinced them that the day of the VTO had finally arrived, and several of the larger aircraft manufacturers were asked what they could do to put the show on the road. A few of the plane makers shook

their heads with an emphatic "no," saying that the industry hadn't advanced sufficiently in the VTO field, and anyway, the whole damned thing just wouldn't jell.

But some of the companies thought otherwise, and Convair and Lockheed were put to work on the VTO, almost on a "let's see what happens" basis. The two planes differ only in design; both are powered by a twin-turbine Allison turboprop engine. The Lockheed ship utilizes a straight wing construction, while the Convair model was equipped with a sweeping, delta-wing lifting surface. The VTO project—at both companies—was labeled top secret and placed under rigid security. And the secret was kept. In the three years of VTO construction at both plants, less than one percent of the employees knew anything about the planes.

As soon as the Navy had put the stamp of approval on Convair's plans, a section of the San Diego plant was partitioned off and work was begun on a mockup. It was built to exact size and specifications, complete with wooden instruments and circuits. Even insignia and markings were painted on the plane that would never fly.



Lt. Col. Coleman spent many hours revving up the turboprop engine and checking out its new controls





Coleman, left, checked oscillograph tapes after each test hop to get readings on the Pogo's performance

Now Convair was ready to look over its stable of test pilots and choose one for the XFY-1, which already had been dubbed the Pogo by everyone connected with the project. But little known to Convair, one of their pilots was already shopping around for the job. Thirty-six-year-old James Francis Coleman, who had been flying airplanes before he was old enough to vote, got the job. And the ruddy-complected Coleman, with receding hairline and a profile resembling the map of Ireland, took to the Pogo like a couple of eggs glomming on to a slice of breakfast ham.

"Skeets" Coleman has always had many interests—all of them tied up with airplanes. He learned to fly while a student at the University of Iowa in the late 30s, and hasn't let down his landing gear since. He entered the aviation cadet program in 1941, and was commissioned in the Marine Corps the following year. Twenty-two months in the Pacific brought him expense-free tours at Guadalcanal, Munda and Bougainville, and 91 aerial sojourns over places like Rabaul brought him a share of Air Medals and the Distinguished Flying Cross. Released from active duty in 1946 with the rank of captain, he signed up with Reserve Squadron VMF-123, and has been a member ever since. He returned to college to complete his engineering studies, did some postgraduate work and then set out to make a living. After a fling at the manufacturing business and a stint at running a flying school, he joined Convair's flight staff in June, 1952. Now a lieutenant colonel in the Reserve, Coleman is executive officer of VMF-123, and manages to get to the Los Alamitos Air Station for the training periods from his home in Del Mar. As a hobby, he designs airplanes. His latest production, appropriately named the

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When the Pogo is vertical or in take-off position, the seat tilts forward to prevent the pilot from falling out





## POGO PILOT (cont.)

"Aero Marine" is a tri-phenian four-seater which he hopes will appear in the civilian field in the near future.

The manufacture of an airplane for which there is no criterion or standard is a tremendous task, and the servicing viewpoints and problems are not too far down on the priority list. When the Pogo staff began looking for a servicing engineer for the project, there was a definite set of standards to be met. The man for the job needed experience in all phases of military aircraft; he would need the ability to make do, or if need be, manufacture the tools and equipment to suit the job. The service engineer selected was a retired Marine, William C. Lewis, who in 30 years in the Corps had worked from Jennies to jets, and had hit every rank from private to captain. "I was an enlisted man for 24 years," grins Lewis, "and if I say so myself, I was a first class student in the school of scrounge and make do."

Bill Lewis came to the Pogo project in July, 1952, and, thus far, hasn't run into a servicing problem he can't handle—although at times he really had to dig deep. Putting props on a conventional aircraft is a simple task; replacing them on a plane which sits on its tail and towers three stories is another matter. Lewis devised special hoisting slings and propeller storage stands to fill the need. Mechanics and technicians needed special ladders, ground handling and service equipment. Lewis got them the gear. Today, mechanics move around the sleek body of the Pogo on light aluminum ladders, equipped with hydraulic lifts to keep wasted motion at a minimum. Pogo engine mechanic Loren C. Pollock, a WWII Marine with more than 20 years of experience on commercial aircraft engines, sums up the new servicing look with an old expression: "It wasn't like

this in the Old Corps," says he, "but I like it . . ."

From the wooden mockup sealed in a corner of the plant to a completed aircraft ready for flight, required the passage of more than two years of around-the-clock labor. For many of the problems encountered there were no answers because they had never come up before in the industry. How do you build controls for a plane that flies both vertically and horizontally? Will instruments respond the same in level flight as they do in the straight-up phase? How do you keep the plane from toppling over in a windstorm? And certainly not the least of the problems, who can train a pilot to fly a plane which has never been flown before?

The instrument and control problems were tackled in the mockup. Coleman, Lewis and the project engineers spent hundreds of hours, with Coleman flat on his back in the cockpit, studying the panel setup and balancing it against the pilot requirements. Special instruments, such as vertical descent indicators, were designed and installed in the craft. To get the feeling of vertical flight, Coleman was checked out on every type of helicopter in the Navy's stable. And a hitherto simple item—the pilot's seat—brought its share in the big headache. An automatic seat was devised, and at

"Skeets" dons his Marine uniform twice a month and assumes his duties as executive officer of VMF-123

After every flight, Coleman discussed the aircraft's performance with Convair mechanics and engineers

this writing has proved satisfactory. With the plane in level flight, the chair is in a normal position, but when the Pogo moves into a vertical attitude or is on the ground poised for take-off, the seat tilts forward to prevent the pilot from falling out.

Meanwhile, fabrication of a flying model had been underway. The powerful Allison turboprop engine was installed and checked out. To give pilot Coleman a halfway break, a seat ejector was installed, and with a special parachute, "Skeets" could eject as low as 100 feet off the ground and still make the grade. A crash helmet was designed to enable the pilot to land and take off with the canopy opened, and still keep his features from being buffeted by the slipstream. The Pogo was ready for its first taxi test, but for a plane that goes straight up, it presented a new problem.

After exploring every possible solution, Pogo design specialist D. B. Suggs came up with the tethering rig idea, and it was installed in a 184-foot dirigible hangar at Moffet

Naval Air Station near San Francisco. The Pogo, fully encased in a canvas canopy, was loaded aboard an LSD at San Diego and shipped to the field. The tethering rig, operating like a yo-yo in reverse, consisted of two steel cables that ran from the nose of the plane to a drum located at the top of the hangar. The cables could lift the plane or hold it suspended in mid-air, or could free it entirely for the vertical test hops. Sensing mechanisms were installed to take over if the Pogo rose or fell too fast during the vertical poser tests. After 280 "flights" in the tethering rig, Coleman and the project engineers were satisfied that the XFY-1 was ready to move up and out—unfettered.

After a few cautious free vertical flights at Moffett, the Pogo was shipped back to Brown Auxiliary Field, and the tests continued. "Skeets" took the Pogo higher and higher as the days progressed, until he had attained an altitude of several hundred feet and had tipped the nose over as much as 30 degrees. Then on November 2, 1954, came the big day. A small group of Convair and Navy officials watched as Coleman took off, zoomed over the field for 20 minutes and then brought the plane down to rest on its wing and tail fin casters. Two days later, a repeat public demonstration heralded aviation's newest development on the front pages of newspapers around the world.

In a day when aviation's trend is toward heavier and stronger power plants, larger wingspreads and longer runways, the success of the Pogo can be likened to the entrance of the bull in the traditional china shop. The advent of the VTO fighter is no longer a matter for speculation; it's here—and here to stay. It's going to upset and simplify much of the present day military planning, and for the foot slogger who hits the beach and keeps moving, it can become a new and potent form of life insurance. **END**



# POSTS OF THE CORPS



## BROOKLYN NAVY

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

Leatherneck Staff Writer

**F** AITH, NOW, 'n' the men of the Marine Barracks at Brooklyn's Navy Yard will be after getting their taste of St. Patty's Day on March 17. Sure, 'n' when they sit down to chow, there'll be green-frosted cake for dessert, 'n' when the meal is o'er, all the celebrations will begin.

While the sons and daughters from Hibernia's shores—and their sons and daughters—step forth in their finery to attend the century-old Emerald Ball, there'll be Johnsons and Kellys and O'Pacificos and McKosinskis from the

barracks going out to join the gaiety somewhere. On St. Patrick's Day, nearly everyone in Brooklyn is Irish.

Unfortunately, the Marines there were not always able to honor the good patron of Erin in this spirited and sprightly manner. In the early 1870s, troops from the Brooklyn detachment were in the middle of sundry expeditions when the neighborhood near the yard was known as Irishtown, and the inhabitants thereof renounced the exorbitant taxes on legal liquor. The Whiskey Rebellion was on. Duty during the three-year stretch from 1869

through the end of '71, undoubtedly was unpleasant for the elbow-benders of the Marine Barracks—they went about smashing illegal distilleries in the government's effort to discourage the home brewing of hard booze.

Others who parked their horseshoe blanket rolls there in the old days had their share of adventure. When New York City was turned into a holocaust in 1835, the Brooklyn Marines were ordered out to help fight the fire; then they guarded the charred ruins. They quelled the draft riots of the Civil War, and in 1892, were rushed to a cholera



At quitting time, the Cumberland Street Gate is reinforced by the Marines to handle the flow of workers heading home

# YARD

Photos by  
Corp. Jack Sneddon

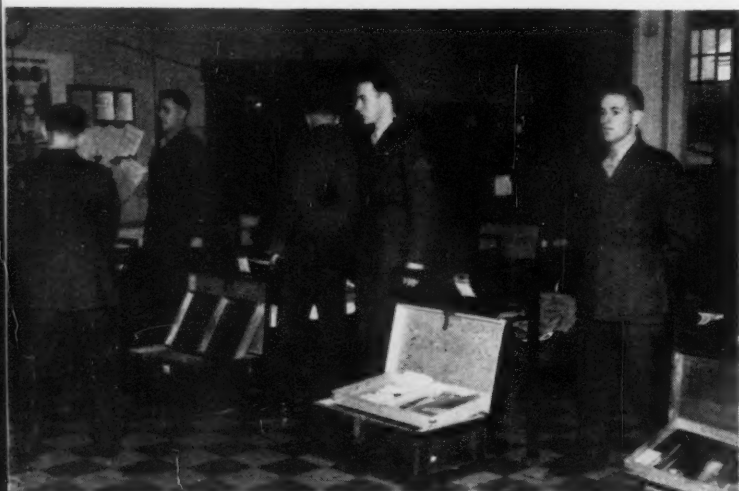
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

camp full of immigrants to enforce quarantine measures. While the Marines were absent on the latter mission, a gang of seafaring hoodlums jumped the civilian yard police and set the base and docks afire.

Nothing of a riotous nature has happened around the barracks recently. The motorist who tried to barrel through the Sands Street Gate—with its

Colonel Kenneth W. Benner, CO of the  
Brooklyn Barracks, inspects on Fridays





### BROOKLYN (cont.)

outmoded Romanesque architecture and connecting overhead—was pardoned; he thought the gate was the entrance to the Brooklyn Bridge. The bridge, incidentally, has been Brooklyn's most famous landmark since it was opened in 1883. And its most profitable real estate venture. Last year, the span was reportedly "sold" more than 200,000 times . . . to a like number of suckers.

Military-wise, today's 500-plus Marines under Colonel Kenneth W. Benner, commanding officer of the Marine Barracks, have a mission similar to their counterparts garrisoned at Navy yards throughout the country. Specifically,

Post #1 sentry fills in for the OD who continues his normal job during the day ➡



they're the local security guards for the headquarters of the Third Naval District and the New York Naval Base Naval Shipyard (correct nomenclature of the Brooklyn Yard). At the Naval Shipyard Annex and Naval Supply Depot at Bayonne, N. J., 15 miles away, a 54-man detail under Major William R. Lobell, guards the gates. The Barracks also operates the Third Naval District Brig and provides disbursing facilities for all Marine personnel, including members of the Marine Corps

◀ When rifle inspection is secured, troops quickly square away for junk-on-the-bunk



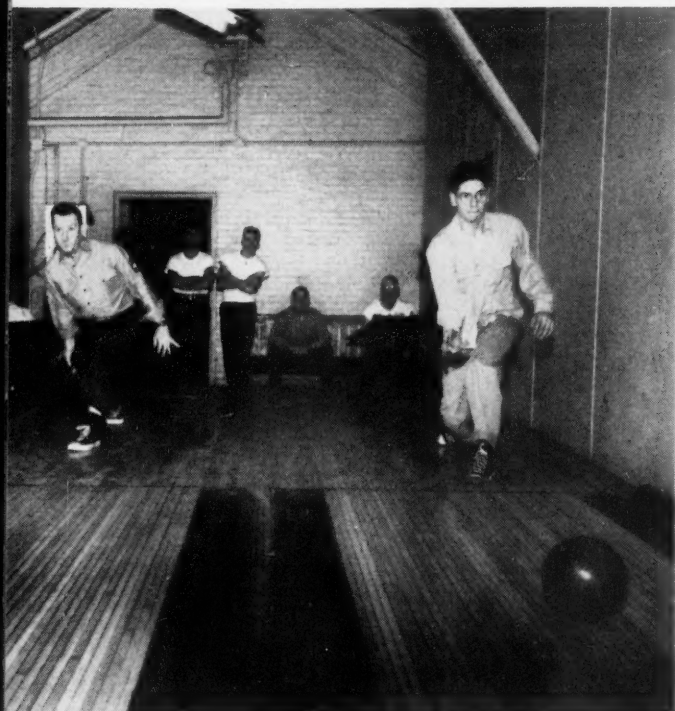
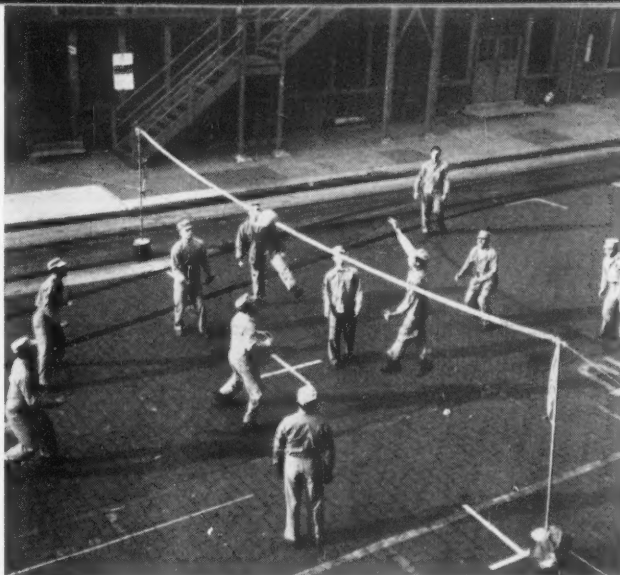
◀ MSgt. Walter Zemaitis, utility chief, got a helping hand from SSgt. J. Tuminaro

Reserve, in the general area of the Third District.

There's more. Short timers returning from overseas are usually sent to a post near their homes to await discharge. New York is the biggest city in the Western Hemisphere, consequently the number of men nearly "out" who report in there is tremendously high. Add the men slated for sea-going duty who come in to pick up their ships and the troops going to and from security detachments overseas—London, Port Ly-autey, Panama, etc.—and the Brooklyn Barracks is practically a transient center.

Casual rolls shrink and swell with the influx of passers-through causing administrative headaches for the 1st Guard Platoon, where the largest chunk of these "non-permanent" personnel check in for duty. When the casual section is crowded, work involved in shaping up a guard roster is a routine matter for Master Sergeant Andrew J. Kopack, First Sergeant of the 1st Platoon, and his staff. The situation changes when the platoon, responsible for the 12 posts within the

Organized athletics on a Wednesday means volleyball for the detachment ➡



"Intelligent Whale," a sub built in 1864, was hand-propelled by brave crewmen ➡

yard, finds itself short handed. Running guard is the order of the day—and not too infrequent.

While the FFTs and short timers sometimes rattle the routine of the guard, Major Philip H. McArdle, 1st Platoon Guard Officer, reports that he gets "a full measure of duty at all times." Credit for the efficiency of the guard, he allows, is due to two staff noncommissioned officers in the section, Technical Sergeant John L. Vergopia and Staff Sergeant Ray E. Maxwell, and to a policy of letting each man know where he stands.

Brooklyn's gates are manned around the clock with Sands Street and Cumberland Street gates getting reinforcements at rush hours when thousands of yard workers spin through the turnstiles twice a day. After dark, three piers extending toward the East River are patrolled and men pulling these posts are checked out on the huge searchlights stanchioned at the ends of the piers. Small boats entering the yard waters are warned off by the light; sentries tote M1s in case skippers don't take the hint.

The slap, slap, slap of the water and swaying pilings proved too much for one lad short on sea legs but determined to stick to his post until properly relieved. A pair of ship builders fished him out of the river.

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➡ MSgt. Sam Brannen, SSgt. Sal Bagni roll their own on MB's two-lane alley





When a free keg is tapped on Fridays, troops find that cold brew and a hot piano make a good combo



At 21 Club, Corp. Bob Jordan, Sgt. Bob Isaacs and dates met an old friend of the Corps, John Wayne

## BROOKLYN (cont.)

The Brooklyn Marines no longer sport their own drum and bugle corps but formal guard mount is held in front of the barracks building—with plenty of ground rules.

Building #13, home of the barracks, was acquired by the Marines in 1924, complete with cinder decks. Originally built in 1864, the structure housed a machine shop on the bottom deck and a switchboard topside. Like most buildings of its day, the three-decked brick house was put there to stay. Master Sergeant Walter J. "Zeke" Zemaitis, who runs the four-man maintenance crew under the title of Utility Chief, can attest to the construction. When some of the barracks' front offices were shuffled awhile back, Zemaitis had reason to drill a hole through the floor. Beneath the tile he found a flooring, sub-flooring, five inches of concrete, boilerplate and paint.

The usual items of off-duty interest to barracks personnel are concentrated

within the building. These include a small but adequate exchange; a snack bar where a keg of free beer is tapped every Friday; library, movie hall, television room, pool and ping-pong tables and two bowling alleys. Wednesday mornings, the off guard falls out for organized athletics. When a man's name is called, he answers and takes a choice: volleyball in front of the barracks; football, baseball or softball at a city park a block away where the Marines wrangle with the neighborhood youngsters for use of the diamonds in Summer; or basketball at the local Navy "Y."

But athletics, or other organized entertainment aboard the base, can't compete with the fabulous liberty available in the city of New York. When the field music asks, "Who's going ashore?" the troops abandon the base on the double. Many of them live in the area, usually head for their old neighborhood. (Unit diary shows 39 married men in the command, yet 71 drawing commuted rations for living ashore.)

Sands Street, outside Gate #2, is

not the hovel of old when honky-tonks flanked both sides of the block and gave the avenue a world-wide reputation as a knuckle-busting way of nightlife. It's been demolished and replaced by an apartment project. Nowadays, old timers, like the Marine Barracks' Sergeant Major, Master Sergeant Edward J. Krivonak, sometimes pause by the Tally-Ho Restaurant, half a block up the hill from the Cumberland Street gate, before homing. Pubbing along Flushing or Lafayette usually will bring down a ribbing from the rest of the troops.

According to a survey of members of the armed services taken a few years ago, the "mostest" liberty in the land is just across the river from Brooklyn where the world's tallest buildings rise in the only direction left for expansion, and where thousands of Uncle Sam's fighting men have gobbled hard on the lure of bright lights and lush, plush watering spots. Manhattan is what you will, or whatever you want.

And perhaps Manhattan's greatest drawing card is the incredible intersection called Times Square—a liberty



According to servicemen, the best liberty in the land is just beyond the Brooklyn Bridge. Thousands of

Uncle Sam's fighting men have gobbled hard on the lure of bright lights and convenient watering spots

hound's dream. It'd be close to impossible to itemize the countless bars, night clubs, restaurants, shooting galleries, cut rate stores, *ad infinitum*, which crowd the area, but a good Marine couldn't hit all of them if he spent a six-year hitch trying.

One neon blinker above the sidewalks of Broadway promises the greatest in jazz music; there are others equally great with similar claims; the music is the hottest. Madison Square Garden, the famed showplace of sport, is more than a mile from Madison Square, but it attracts 6,000,000 people annually. There are enough sights to fill a scrap-book.

It's quite a liberty town.

In fact, there have been Marines who came to pitch one and decided to overstay a while. Eventually, all of these check into the quiet, dignified establishment run by the 3d Guard Platoon at the Naval Receiving Station, across Cumberland Street from the Navy yard. Sixty men, under the command of Captain Andrew Dura, Brig Officer, clang the iron bars shut on the recalcitrants confined to the

fifth deck cells to await courts-martial or serve the sentence of the court, provided the time is not more than 60 days. In the accepted tradition of Marine-manned brigs, members of the 3d Platoon handle their job with impersonal rigidity. Once, a character tried to shake their self-assurance:

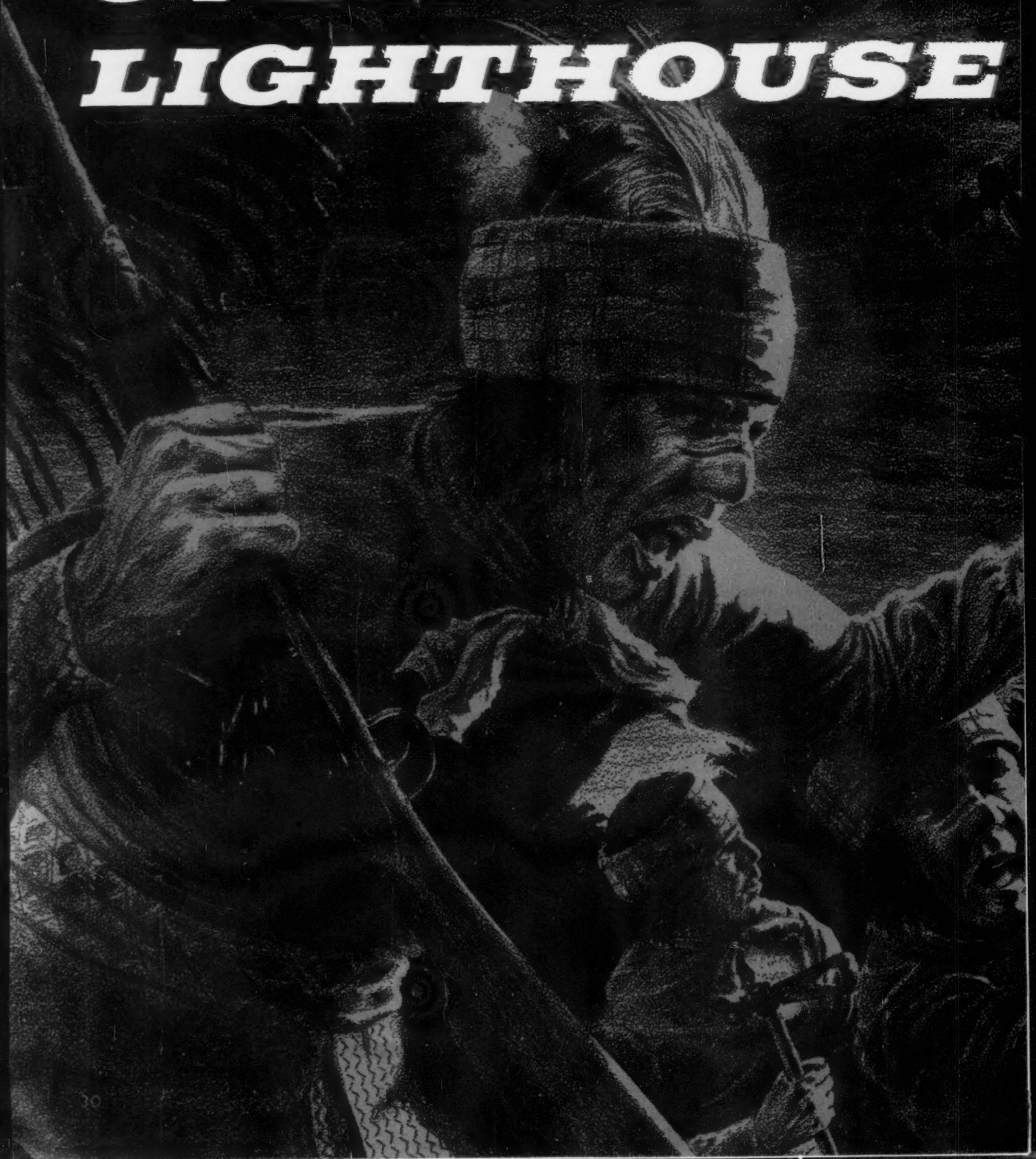
Apprehended by the civil authorities on a minor charge, he insisted he was in the service and wanted to be handed over to the Receiving Station Brig for punishment by the military. The cops agreed, trucked him down to the pogy, and left. About the time the policemen were clearing the building enroute to their station house, the culprit changed his tale. He really wasn't in the service at all, so how about opening the door and letting him out? True, he wasn't a serviceman, but the Marines didn't think much of the stunt. They let him cool behind their bars the rest of the night.

Housing of the residential type is no problem for the Brooklyn Marines. Now and then, a man might have to wait as long as two weeks before being able to move into the 13-story Wall-about building near the yard, but the rent is reasonable. Six married Staff NCOs occupy a half dozen two-bedroom apartments on the post, near officers' row. Commissary runs go to an Army base nearly 15 miles away.

Personalities at the Brooklyn Barracks follow the tenor of other small stations, and could have been cut from the same bolt. Major Doyle A. New, executive officer of the outfit, has spent much of his spare time since 1932 tapping out a novel, a story of a lusty, gusty career, which he has titled, "One Was A Marine."

Perhaps there'll be a bit in the book about Brooklyn, a post where the Marines spice their routine duty with liberal servings of the world's best liberty. **END**

# **FLAMES OVER THE LIGHTHOUSE**





by Harry W. Caygill

**T**HE UNITED STATES schooner *Motto* dropped anchor off Fort Brooke on Tampa Bay, Florida, the morning of December 21, 1835. Aboard the transport schooner was Major Francis L. Dade with his detachment of infantrymen and artillerymen from the Army's barracks at Key West.

Importuned by acre-hungry settlers, pestered by rapacious land speculators, pressured by exasperated slave owners whose black men were wont to flee across the Georgia line to seek refuge

among the friendly Florida redmen, a befuddled, harassed Great White Father had determined to remove the Seminoles from their lush subtropical homelands to strange wilderness reservations across the far-off Mississippi. New Year's Day, 1836, had been decreed as the deadline by which the tribesmen were to be assembled at the Fort King Indian agency, 105 miles northeast of Tampa Bay, for transportation to Arkansas.

The afternoon of his arrival Major Dade was handed orders to march to

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## LIGHTHOUSE (cont.)

Fort King and reinforce the small garrison at that post. A week later, to the day, Major Dade was dead—his column of eight officers and 102 soldiers ambushed and all but annihilated by the Seminoles in a pine barren on the rutty, ill-defined military trail 65 miles north of the bay. Only three severely wounded soldiers escaped the slaughter and staggered back to Fort Brooke with news of the most appalling disaster.

On the last day of the year the victory-flushed warriors struck at the column of Brigadier General Duncan L. Clinch when barely one-third of his force of 730 "regulars" and Florida volunteers had succeeded in crossing the deep, rapidly flowing Withlacoochee River, some 40 miles northeast of the scene of what became known as "Dade's Massacre." Sixty-three more whites became battle casualties. The terms of enlistment of his volunteers were about to expire and the disconsolate Clinch trudged wearily back to his base at Fort Drane with his dejected soldiers.

Fort Brooke, left with little more than a corporal's guard, was now open to attack by the rampaging Seminoles. Closer and closer to the fort observers could see smoke by day and flames by night, rising from the burning cabins of settlers.

The *Motto* set full sail for Key West for reinforcements. The schooner returned on January 29th with Lieutenant Waldron and a detachment of 56 Marines. The following day the lieutenant wrote a friend: "Our arrival was very gratifying and unexpected. We were badly needed as an attack was expected at the very time by a force of 400 Indians and their Negro allies." Eleven days later Major General Edmund P. Gaines, with a sizeable force of regulars and Louisiana volunteers, sailed into Tampa Bay. Fort Brooke was out of danger and Gaines proceeded to campaign against the "hostiles."

On February 27th, on the north bank of the Withlacoochee hard by the site of Clinch's battle, Gaines' column of 1200 regulars, volunteers, friendly Indians and crewmen from the *Motto*, was invested in its hastily erected log stockade. The siege lasted nearly two weeks. Provisions ran low; then they ran out. "Some horses were killed and eaten," wrote a Captain, "and every dog was considered a luxury; one biscuit sold for five dollars." By the time troops from Fort Drane lifted the siege, 51 more officers and soldiers had been killed or wounded. Among the latter was the *Motto's* Captain Armstrong.

The anticipated minor "police action"

to round up the Florida tribesmen at Fort King had developed into the longest, bloodiest and costliest Indian war in the country's history. Scalping knives were not to be sheathed and carbines were not to cease their barking for nearly seven long, dismal years.

Plaguing the military was the fact that the Indians traded furs and skins to smugglers for guns and powder. It was essential that an end be put to gunrunning from the Bahamas and Cuba. Hence it was that Capt. Armstrong was ordered to sail the *Motto* around the tip of the Florida peninsula to the vicinity of the New and Miami Rivers. They were short, deep tidal waterways which had their headwaters in the swampy fastnesses of the Everglades.

It was the night of July 3, 1836, and the *Motto* was patrolling the Gulf Stream some 10 miles offshore. The Marine standing night watch on deck heard the distant roar.

Capt. Armstrong hove the *Motto* to, turned shoreward and headed his schooner in the direction of the mysterious explosion. A munitions-loaded smuggler's boat, he surmised, had blown up at sea.

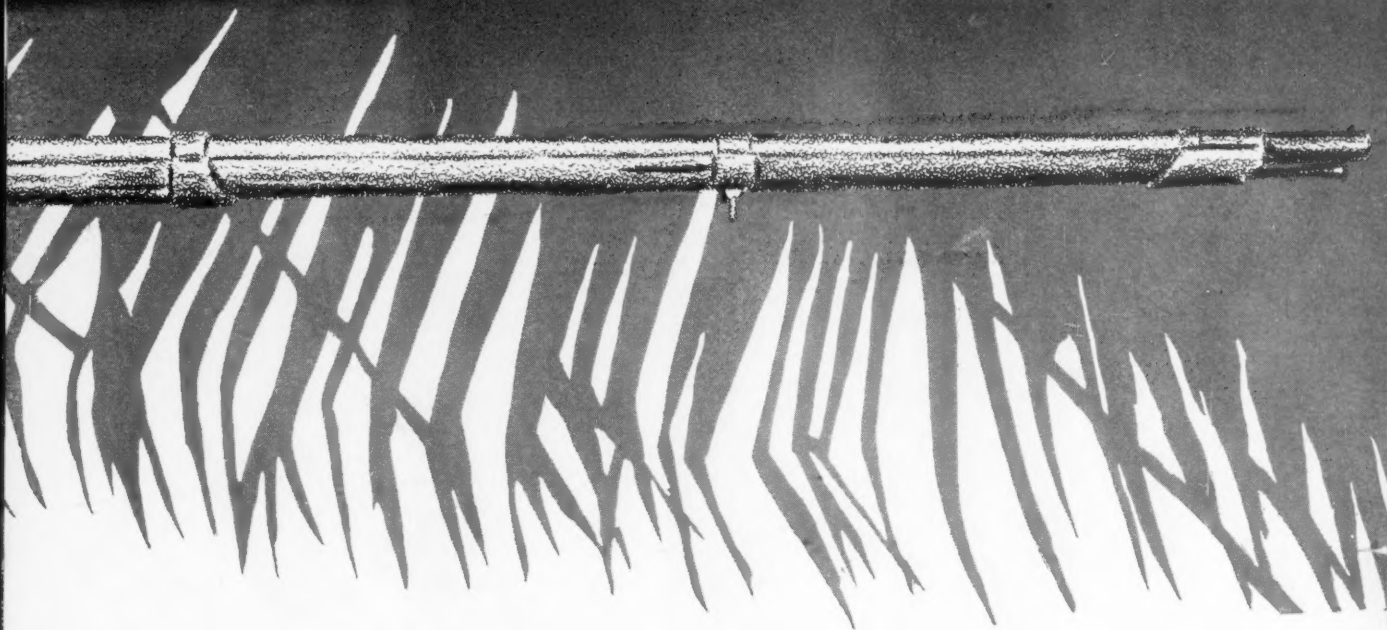
Not until noon of the following day could the *Motto's* sails bring her through the treacherous Florida Reef to within sight of the Cape Florida lighthouse on the southern tip of Key Biscayne. Through his glasses the ship's captain picked up a rag signal, feebly waving from the conical-shaped tower. Two of the *Motto's* boats were lowered and dispatched to the light's landing with Lieutenant Lloyd's party of sailors and Marines.

It was shortly after "Dade's Massacre" that the copper-skinned braves had first struck on the southeast coast of the peninsula. In January, a war party attacked the homestead of the Colee family on the north bank of the New River, 30 miles up the coast from Cape Florida. Five whites were killed and scalped. Families on the opposite bank of the river fled south toward the Miami River, bearing the dread tidings that the Seminoles were on the warpath. Pioneers in the sparsely settled area hastily deserted their cabins and by small boat and canoe moved down to the Cape Florida light. There they found neither adequate supplies nor means of defense. Accompanied by the lighthouse keeper, they eventually went on to Key West.

The hurricane season was approaching and operation of the light was essential for ships seeking passage through the Cape Florida Channel to secure anchorage on the lee side of Key Biscayne. John W. B. Thompson, the assistant keeper, and one aged nameless Negro helper volunteered to remain at the lonely tower until the keeper could arrange to have troops sent up from the garrison at Key West.

Late in the afternoon of July 3rd, as Thompson was walking from the kitchen shack to the dwelling quarters near the lighthouse, he saw to his dismay a party of Indians, hideous in warpaint, not 20 yards off. The braves opened fire and rifle balls pierced Thompson's hat and shirt. Shouting a warning to the old Negro, he tore for the red brick tower. The two had barely reached the door and bolted it from the inside before the yelling red men





were banging at it with the butts of their guns.

The assistant keeper stationed his helper at the door to warn him of a break in. Then he loaded three muskets with ball and buckshot and climbed the stairway to a window on the second level. From that position he fired his muskets in rapid succession at the increasing number of whooping Seminoles milling around the light and its outbuildings. Until dusk his muskets held the Indians at bay as he alternated firing from the window and the tower's lantern.

Shortly after dark the warriors set fire to the door. Their rifle balls split the oil cans on the ground level. Flames spread fast. Thompson shouldered a keg of powder with one arm, grasped a musket with the other, and climbed to the lantern where his helper joined him. Then the assistant keeper went back down and with an ax began hacking away at the wooden stairway half-way from the ground. The flames rose, caught the lower rungs of the pine wood stairs and drove the smoke-blinded Thompson back up to the lantern. The interior of the tower was soon a raging inferno.

Thompson managed to keep the searing tongues of fire away for a brief time by covering the shaft that led to the lantern. Then came a roar. The explosive flames thrust the shaft's metal cover aside. The lantern caught fire and burst, sending broken glass flying in all directions. As the flames soared over the tower it became a weirdly brilliant 65-foot torch against a dark background of waving palm trees.

While the exulting Indians stomped

the ground and shrieked their "Yo-ho-hee" warwhoop, the assistant keeper and his helper clung precariously to the railless two-foot platform. Clothes of both were afire. To move meant death from the rifles of the sharpshooting braves below.

"My flesh was roasting," wrote Thompson in later and happier days, "and to put an end to my horrible suffering I got up and threw the keg of powder down the scuttle. Instantly it exploded and shook the tower from top to bottom. But it did not have the desired effect of blowing me to eternity."

But the explosion did send the stairway and all the woodwork within the tower crumbling to the ground. The noise was heard far out in the Gulf Stream by the crew of the *Motto*!

The fire was dampened for a while, then the pine wood wreckage blazed again. Once more the tongues of fire licked the platform and the Indians opened fire again on the two gasping, groping figures above. The old Negro mumbled to Thompson that he had been wounded. Those were his last words.

With three rifle balls in each foot, the assistant keeper could not walk. "Finding no chance for my life, for I was roasting alive," related Thompson, "I took the determination to jump off." Just as he was about to roll over the platform's edge and topple himself onto the jagged rocks below, the fire abruptly fell to the bottom of the tower.

No doubt thinking the two in the lighthouse were dead, the Indians plundered, then burned the home, kitchen and outbuildings. In the dimming glare of the fading fire, Thompson saw a

dozen braves load their loot on his own small sloop and put to sea while some 30 roistering warriors swaggered down the beach.

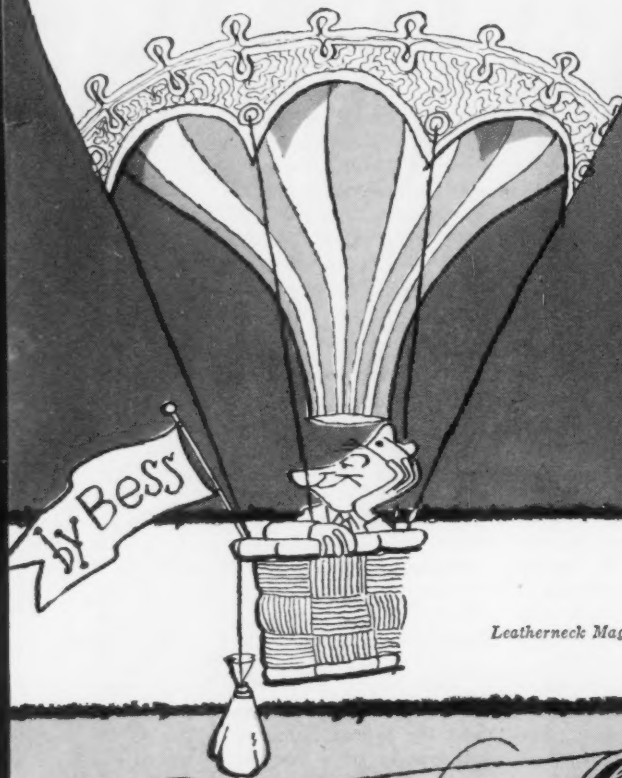
His body frightfully burned and his "feet shot to pieces," Thompson lay helpless on the fire-blackened platform the rest of the night and the following sun-scorched morning. Finally his blood-red, half-believing eyes saw a schooner, flying the 25 star ensign, drop anchor offshore. With a piece of the dead Negro's trousers, so soaked in blood as to have escaped burning, he fashioned and wearily waved his signal.

Two boats from the *Motto* were pulled ashore in the early afternoon and the sailors launched a kite in an attempt to get a line to the top of the tower. Time and again fresh winds carried the kite away from the exhausted, despairing Thompson. Darkness fell before the rescue could be accomplished and the boats returned to the *Motto*.

Lieut. Lloyd's sailors and Marines were back at the foot of the light by dawn. A Marine attached twine to a ramrod and dropped it down the barrel of his musket. When he fired, the ramrod flew out and luckily caught on one of the lantern's stanchions. Thompson struggled to haul up a pulley-block attached to the twine and soon two crewmen had been hoisted to the top of the tower. Thompson was carefully lowered to the ground.

The *Motto* set sail for Key West where on July 7th Thompson was placed in the Army's hospital. A few days later the assistant keeper was out of danger, miraculously recovered from his hours of agony amid the flames that had soared over the Lighthouse. **END**

# LEATHERNECK LAUGHS



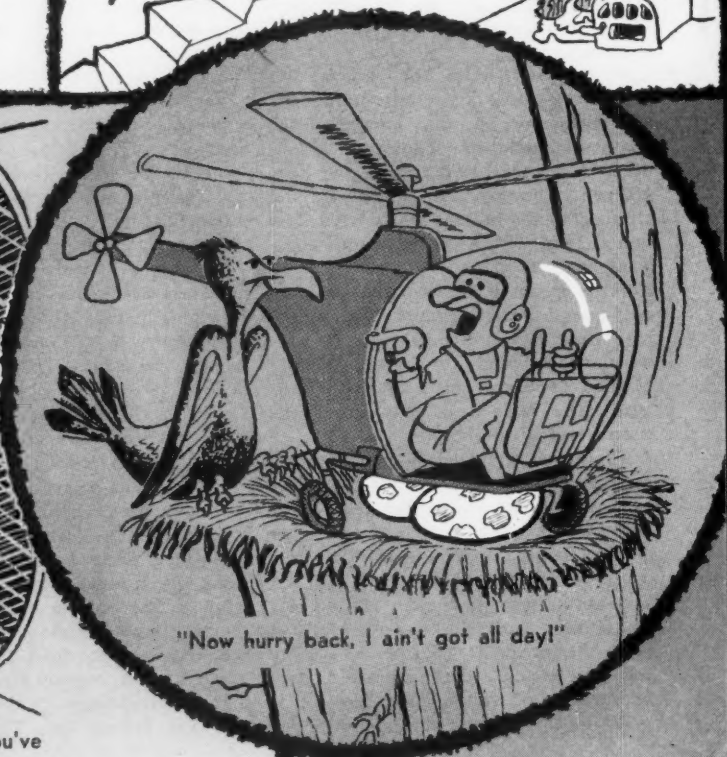
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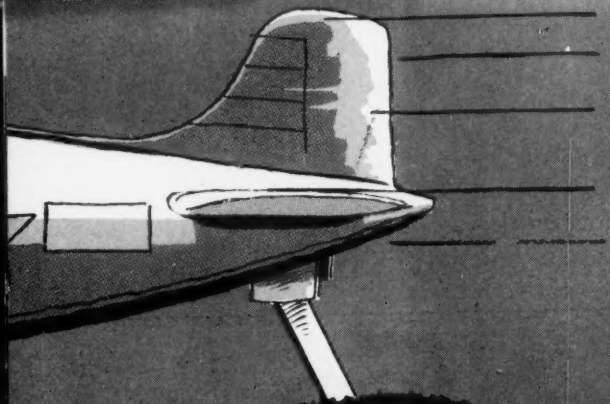
"I had something a little different  
in mind, when I said,  
"Take 'er downstairs!"



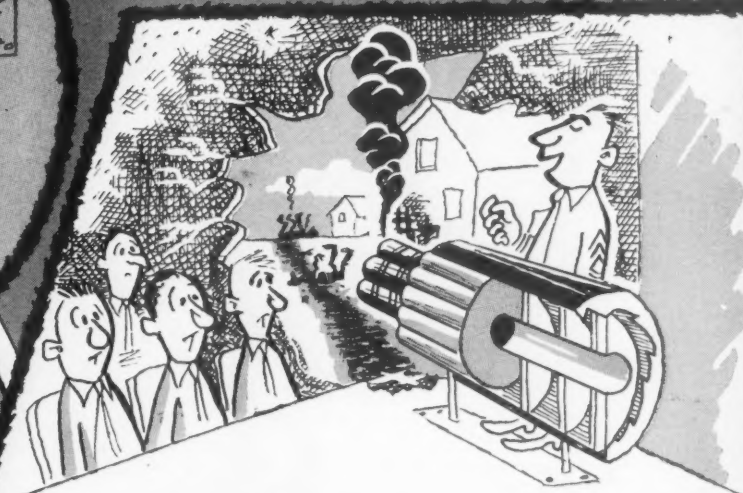
"But Gerald, this is the third time you've  
shown me the wind tunnel!"



"Now hurry back, I ain't got all day!"



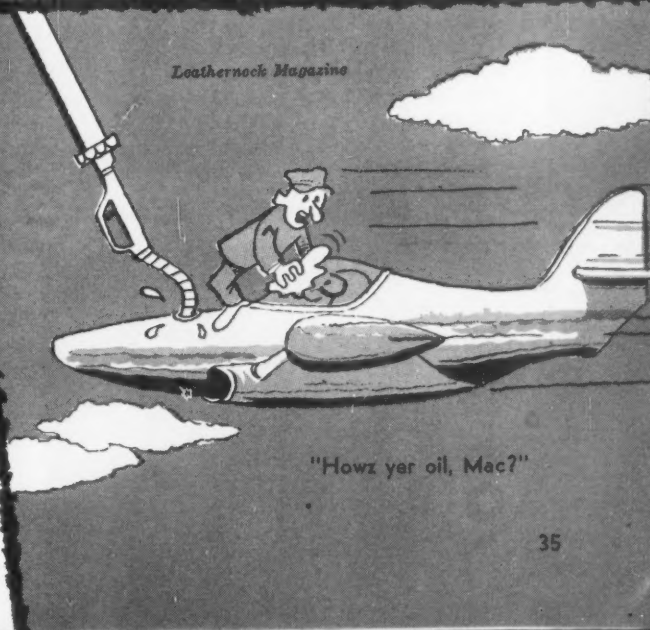
"Where the hell have you been?"



"And that, gentlemen, is the principle of jet-propulsion!"



"This is the very latest, General—takes off straight down!"



"Howz yer oil, Mac?"

# PENDLETON



The 1954 Camp Pendleton Open .30 Caliber Rifle Matches ended with the CampPen shooters taking the major honors

by MSgt. Steven Marcus  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Photos by  
MSgt. "J" "W" Richardson  
Leatherneck Staff Photographer

# SHOOT



Camp Pendleton's NRA-approved match drew almost 500 entries from seven Western states

**T**HE LAST round had been squeezed off; the brass policed off the firing line; and the targets all carefully stacked in the shed. The 1954 Camp Pendleton Open .30 Caliber Rifle Matches were over, and the CampPen shooters had swept the matches, taking the major honors of the meet.

The 1954 Camp Pendleton matches—an NRA-approved shoot—had attracted competitors from seven western states, and excluding the National competition, was the biggest .30 caliber match ever held in the United States. Consisting of both individual and team fire, the two-day shoot was open to all National Rifle Association members and to members of the reserve and regular components of the armed forces. The almost 500 entries came from top western civilian shooting clubs, visiting Marine, Army, Navy and Air Force teams, and just about every major organization at the CampPen base. All firing was governed by NRA.

The 10-match meet, divided into NRA match rifle and service rifle divisions, permitted entry in individual, team match, or both, but entry in only one of the major divisions. The service division was broken into two classes; the Open, for teams representing organizations of more than 600 men, and Class "B," for units of less than the 600-man mark. In the special awards class, permanent trophies were awarded for the high woman and high junior shooters of the meet.

The team matches of the 1954 shoot were completely dominated by the two

Camp Pendleton post teams, entered in the NRA bolt rifle and service rifle classes. The four-man bolt team, coached by Master Sergeant Harold A. Barrett, were Master Sergeant Frank O. Freeman, Sergeant Emmett D. Duncan, First Lieutenant Clifford Tryon and Technical Sergeant John G. Jones. Although Marine representation in the match contained a generous sprinkling of the top shooters of the Corps, the post service rifle team was heavy with some of the big guns of the globe and anchor eagle-eye crew. They were First Lieutenant Robert E. Martin, 1954 winner of the Lauchheimer Trophy; Technical Sergeant William C. Roach, whose collection of medals and trophies garnered through the years would fill a couple of seabags; First Lieutenant Charles A. Folsom, 1954 winner of the Marine Corps Matches; and Staff Sergeant "V" Mitchell, one of the best promising young shooters of the Corps. Team coach was CWO Raymon Gragg, no johnny-come-lately to the shooting game.

In the four team events of the meet, 200-yard off-hand, 200-yard sitting rapid, 300-yard prone rapid and 600-yard slow fire, the CampPen service rifle team walked away with the gold medals of each event, making a clean sweep of the show. Their composite score, 971 with 98 Vs, is high enough to make the national champions make a beeline to the nearest snapping-in range. The CampPen NRA bolt team also swept their division, taking the championship with a score of 982 with 100 Vs. They dropped out of the gold medal circle

only once, in the rapid fire event, which was won by the Santiago Rifle and Pistol Club with the modest score of 396 with 51 Vs on a 400 possible.

Top individual shooter of the match was a virtual newcomer to Marine Corps competition, Staff Sergeant "V" Mitchell. Although no relation to any of the other shooting Mitchells of the Corps, the 28-year-old rifleman is rapidly pulling himself into the elite circle occupied by the select few who have mastered the technique of the V-ring. Prior to 1952, Mitchell had never fired in Marine Corps competition. His first entry, the 1952 Western Division Matches, brought him a silver medal and the shooting bug. Since then, he has become distinguished in both the rifle and pistol, finished 19th in the service rifle division of the National Matches, and gathered about 40 assorted pistol and rifle medals as evidence of his mounting skill. And in the 1954 CampPen matches, he added a few mementos to his growing collection. He won a silver platter as individual service rifle champion, seven gold medals, one silver and one bronze, making a well-rounded total of 10 awards for the 10 matches in which he was entered.

Among the top shooters of the meet were 1st Lieutenant Robert E. Martin, winner of the silver plate as runner-up in the individual service rifle championships, two permanent trophies as winner of the 300-yard rapid fire championship and rapid fire aggregate title, four gold medals, one silver and one bronze medal. Technical Sergeant William C. Roach hit the award circle

TURN PAGE



Two women entered the match to prove their shooting ability



The small fry got into the act by snapping in behind the lines

## SHOOT (cont.)

in each match, taking home four gold, three silver and three bronze medals as evidence of his participation. One of the most talked about performances of the meet was turned in by Technical Sergeant John G. Jones in winning the individual offhand championship in the NRA bolt rifle division. Jones had not fired a bolt rifle in more than 15 years, and with only two days practice, ran

up a score of 99 with 11 Vs out of the 100 possible. The closest scores of the meet came in the 200-yard rapid fire match, with the three top shooters in each division all finishing with a possible. In the service rifle, Technical Sergeant L. V. Price with 13 Vs, edged his two closest opponents who tied with 12 Vs, and in the NRA bolt division, Mr. H. J. Martin's 16 Vs were just one inner circle mark better than his two nearest competitors.

Only two female participants were entered in the matches, but both were old hands at shooting competition. As

the only female member of the El Paso Rifle and Pistol Club, Helen Orme-Johnson holds dozens of shooting titles in the West, and has twice won the Women's National Rifle Championship at Camp Perry. The other female contender, Mrs. Lois Faulkner, is the wife of Doug A. Faulkner, winner of the individual championship in the NRA bolt rifle division. Mrs. Faulkner won the permanent trophy for high woman shooter of the matches.

Although the Camp Pendleton open rifle matches were started primarily to install interest and proficiency in



Maj. Gen. Selden, right, and  
CWO Gragg checked the butts



CampPen shooters received the  
winner's cup from Gen. Good



marksmanship training, they have progressed far beyond that initial tenet. The intra-unit interest and competition at CampPen, plus military and civilian entries from sections throughout the West, made the 1954 matches the biggest .30 caliber show in the U. S. outside the Camp Perry doings.

It's beginning to look as if the little world series of the shooting game has found a home at Chappo Flats in the rolling hills of Camp Pendleton.

END

Illustrated by Sgt. Robert Southee  
Leatherneck Staff Artist



# The Pipes of Shultz

by SSgt. Jonathan R. Haines



"S ERGEANT MAJOR! Get into my tent." I dropped my ration can and moved out on the double. When the colonel called, you moved fast. The wrath of the colonel was a thing to behold and I had no desire to have it brought down on me.

"Sergeant Major, I just had a phone call from the regimental commander, who had a call from division. And do you know why the division called the regiment and the regiment called me?"

His face was turning a bright vermillion and the tent walls seemed to expand and contract with his breathing. The colonel was a very, very unhappy man.

"I'll tell you why. It's Shultz again!"

"Oh, no sir, not him again!"

"Oh, yes, him again. Why am I plagued with such a knothed as Shultz? Can you tell me, Sergeant Major?" He raised his eyes piously upward.

Shultz was a ticklish subject with the colonel at any time. Ever since Shultz—well, that's another story. At the moment, the colonel looked as if he would enjoy chewing Shultz out, but good. Which wasn't unusual when he thought of Shultz.

"What is it this time, sir? I've been keeping an eye on him pretty close since that last foul-up he pulled back in Pusan. He couldn't have done very much back here in the reserve area. We've only been here two days."

"I'll tell you what he's done," the colonel roared. "He has created an international incident, that's what he's done."

"But sir, he couldn't have done any-

thing like that. He has been in . . ."

"Don't tell me where he's been," the colonel fumed. "I know where he's been. He's been over at that British Regiment's area and stole a set of bagpipes and kilts. That's where he's been."

"Shultz stole a what? Why, I'll have him court-martialed; he'll spend the rest of his enlistment in the brig. He's gone too far this time."

"I wish we could slap him in the brig," the colonel sighed regretfully. "But it's not that easy. He didn't exactly steal them; he was playing poker and won them. But that British major said that if we didn't send them back, he'd see the Commanding General. And I'm not about to get into hot water with the CG over Private Shultz or his bagpipes. Do you understand me, Sergeant Major?"

"Yes sir, but if he won them in a fair game, how can we take them away from him?"

The colonel fixed me with an icy glare. "Sergeant Major," he said, "how long have you been in the Marine Corps?"

"Eighteen years, sir."

"Then do I have to give you detailed instructions on how to transport an object from its owner to an unknown and unforetold location? Didn't I hear about you appropriating some of the only Scotch in the Pacific area when you were on . . .?"

"Please sir," I protested, "I denied everything to those MP's when they were looking for the Scotch. But I get the idea. I'll take care of everything immediately."

## PIPES OF SHULTZ (cont.)

"You'd better," he banged his fist on the table. "If I so much as hear a squeak out of those pipes after dark, you'll be on the same list as Shultz. Do you understand me Sergeant Major?"

"Yes sir. Perfectly sir." I understood him all right. If I didn't get those bagpipes back to the original owner . . . well, I tried not to think of what the colonel would do to me. I knew the colonel too well.

I started down the hill toward the tent Shultz shared with the rest of Item Company. How could I make him give them back? After all, he had won them, and it was a point of honor. My mind went back to the picture of what the colonel would do if I didn't get them back and I promptly forgot all about "points of honor."

Shultz was in his usual position when I entered the tent, his lanky frame spread on his rack while he idly played with the object of my mission, the bagpipes. He turned his homely face toward the door and drawled in his slow disarming way, "Ah! Welcome to our humble abode. What brings the most illustrious of Sergeants Major down off the hill to mingle with us peasants?" He swung his feet to the deck, "Could I interest you in a bagpipe solo? A few choruses of 'The Campbells are Coming' perhaps?"

Without giving me a chance to open my mouth, he was on his feet and marching up and down the center of the tent, blowing into the bagpipes. To say that he could play them would be an insult to every Scotsman. His eyes shone like a kid's at Christmas as the pipes blared forth the most unholy clamor and screech that ever emitted from the noble instrument. I shouted to be heard above the pipes.

"Shultz! So help me, if you don't stop that racket I'll . . ."

He paused in midnote, the pipes giving a final howl as the bag deflated.

"But, Sergeant Major, I find the soothing music of the highlands very good for the morale. Look about you at all the happy faces of those who have gathered to hear me play."

I looked. Half the battalion had gathered around to see what was going on. Now I was in a spot. I couldn't let this pipe-blowing private make a fool of me in front of the troops. And I couldn't leave without the pipes, or the colonel would be even more unhappy than he was, if that were possible.

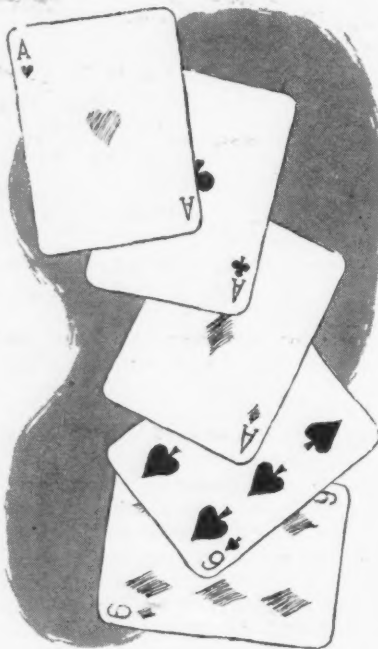
"Shultz," I snarled at him, "if those pipes aren't out of the area in one hour I'll personally see that you spend the rest of your tour in the brig or on mess

duty, or both. Do you understand me, Private Shultz?"

"But Sergeant Major, I won these pipes in a little game of . . ."

"If those pipes aren't out of the area in one, I repeat, ONE hour, you'll wish you had never learned how to play poker. You will report to my tent in one hour and ten minutes."

He was the battalion clown. Nothing ever bothered him and he was good for the men's morale. It wasn't his fault that everything he did backfired. Like the time he had mess duty and put target paste in the gravy instead of flour.



That's just the way Shultz was. But this was too much. If that British major went to the general, the colonel would get it and if the colonel got it, I would get it. And I didn't want it. When I got back to the colonel's tent he was talking on the phone.

"Yes, I see sir, we can move the battalion out on two hours' notice. Yes, I understand how important this situation is. We can handle the details when we get set up. Goodbye, sir."

He set the field phone back in its case and rubbed a hand over his eyes. His next words made me forget all about Shultz and his bagpipes.

"Sergeant Major, get the company commanders in here. And alert the troops. We move out in two hours. There has been a break-through on the line and we have to plug it." He began sorting through the maps and papers on his desk as I left on the run.

The next two hours were filled with

details of movement. We shoved off on schedule and headed for the front. The Commies had broken through and were massing for an all-out push. We had to stop them.

It was dark when we moved into position. Division G-2 passed the word that we could expect an attack at any time by an unknown number of enemy. It seemed that things couldn't get worse, but they did. One of the ammunition trucks went off the road and lost its load. We were low on ammo before we started.

The attack began. Across the valley and up the hill they came, their bugles blowing and flags waving. We hit them with everything we had, stacking them like cordwood in the valley, but still they came. The first attack got halfway up the hill; the second got over halfway.

At the command post one of the communicators reported to the colonel, "Sir, the wires are out to artillery and we can't reach anyone on the radio because of the mountains."

The colonel glanced up from his map. He looked tired as he said, "Send a team back to re-lay the wire and bring back ammunition and medical supplies. That Commie artillery has the road zeroed in but they have to get supplies up here. Sergeant Major, pass the word to the companies that we are out of contact with division and artillery, they're on their own. How's the ammunition and the casualty list?"

"Ammo is low and casualties are high, sir. George Company is about fifty percent casualties and the other companies are about as bad."

We all ducked as a shell thudded close. The colonel brushed the falling dirt off the map and looked around at his command.

"Well, fill the gaps with personnel from Headquarters Company and tell them to tighten up. It's going to get rougher. Runner, get over to How Company and tell them to go easy on those mortar shells. There aren't many left."

And so it went. Wave after wave came after us. We fought them off with machine guns, mortars, grenades, bayonets and fists. The wounded piled up. Those who could still fire a rifle stayed in their holes and refused to be brought back to the shelter of the command post. At dawn the situation looked hopeless. Unless we got reinforcements, we'd had it.

Just as dawn was breaking, the Commies halted their attacks to regroup in the valley. All we could do was watch. We didn't have enough ammunition left to fire a twenty-one gun salute. A strange quiet settled over the hills. The kind of quiet that only comes after a battle.

Or before one.

Then we heard something that sounded like a thousand rounds of artillery screaming through the air. We figured it could only be The Highland Brigade, sighting in on the Commies from the other side of the hill. Someone finally screeched, "Holy smokes! It's Shultz and his bagpipes!"

The word passed from man to man as more heard the wail of the pipes and saw the kilted figure coming over the hill. "That fool will get killed for sure . . ."

On he came, never looking right nor left. Just over the crest he turned and waved like he was directing a body of troops to move up. Someone in Item Company started to cheer, another picked it up and in a matter of seconds the whole battalion of weary Marines were cheering the lone piper.

The Commies across the valley also saw Shultz and heard the pipes. They must have decided our allies had arrived with reinforcements. They milled like cattle for a minute and then retreated back over their own hill, panic-stricken. They didn't want to tangle with a Scottish brigade too.

Their only sign of defiance was a parting mortar shell. We all heard it take off and we followed its course through the air. It was going way over.

"It's going to hit where Shultz is," someone at my elbow whispered. My breath stuck in my throat.

We couldn't move, couldn't warn him. He was still coming and blowing the bagpipes for all he was worth. Then the shell hit.

The explosion jarred us from our fascination. Everyone at the command post started up the hill toward the dust and smoke.

We found Shultz face down in a crater. His shoulders were shaking like he was crying. The colonel was first to reach him.

"Shultz, where are you hit? We'll have a corpsman here in a minute." Then he added gently, "Shultz, my boy, where are those troops you were leading? They sure saved the day for us."

"There ain't no troops, sir," Shultz cried. "But look at my pipes . . . they're ruined."

Shultz, sitting in the shell hole, crying over his torn and tattered bagpipes, was more than the colonel could take. "Shultz, I'll see that you get the Silver Star for this. You saved the whole battalion, the whole front for that matter. And you did it all by yourself. It's unbelievable!"

"Colonel, I don't want a medal. I just want my bagpipes."

The colonel had been smiling, but then he stopped. I suddenly remem-

bered that I was supposed to have got rid of those bagpipes the day before. I began to picture myself nailed to some stone wall, drying in the sun.

The colonel turned to me and there may have been a gleam in his eye.

"Sergeant Major."

"Sir?"

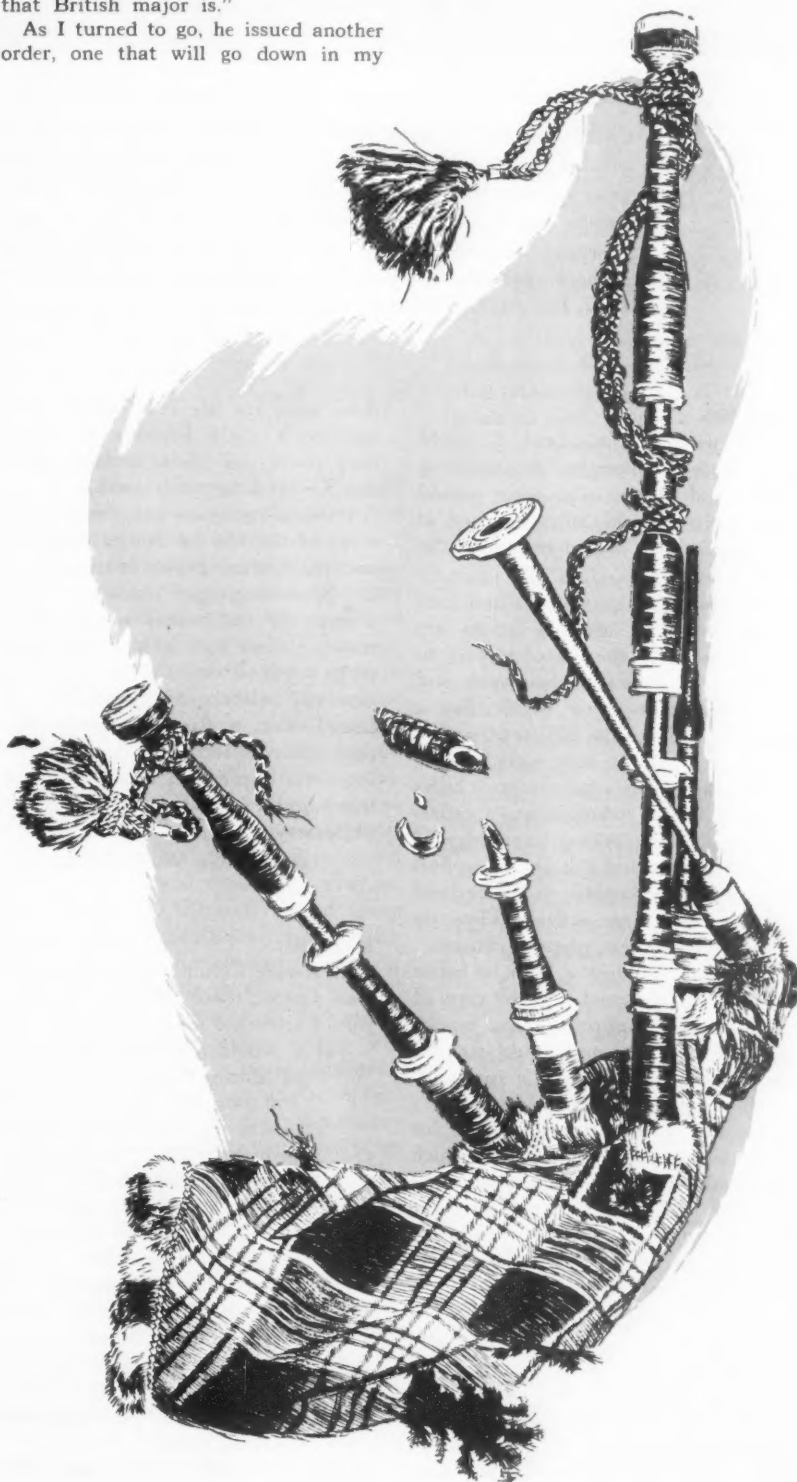
"Get me a jeep and find out where that British major is."

As I turned to go, he issued another order, one that will go down in my

book, forever: "And, Sergeant Major . . . you might also bring me a deck of cards."

I somehow got the idea that the British major was going to need a lot of luck.

END



# If I Were Commandant



*Checks for \$25.00 have been mailed to the writers of the letters which appear on these pages. In future issues, Leatherneck will continue to print—and pay for—ideas expressed by readers who have sincere constructive suggestions for a better Corps. If you were Commandant, what would you do? Your answer may bring you a check. Jot down your suggestions and mail them to Leatherneck, P. O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D. C.*

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would give serious thought to utilizing NCOs and officers who were retired due to physical disability suffered at the hands of an armed enemy of the United States.

I would recognize the fact that men retired before a medical board are retired because they are not fit to perform the duties of their rank and more important—their MOS. But a platoon leader who has seen action in the field might very well be able to fill a supply or administrative billet of some kind. Administrative billets require a good working knowledge of existing orders and the ability to find the references needed to understand or carry out these orders. They do not require perfect physical fitness.

If a man has lost a limb in battle he could be assigned to some type of desk job that requires a broad knowledge of that job and could stay in that position and become a specialist. In this way, officers or NCOs who are physically fit would be released for work with troops, a job for which they had been originally trained. The disabled man would be able to learn the job thoroughly and thus would be in a position to speed up paper work and other administrative details.

I would point out to the leaders in Washington that there are men who wanted to make the Corps a career but were forced to retire because of a disability that was caused by an occupational hazard. I would further state that the United States pays

these men for life for their sacrifice but for a slight increase in money they could pay them both for their sacrifice and for their work.

I would recognize too, the Government of the United States in general and the United States Marine Corps in particular, has spent a large amount of the taxpayers' money in training these men only to lose them to the retired ranks. I would weigh carefully what private industry has found—that a disabled person often puts out superior work in compensating for his physical loss and in trying to prove himself a worthy member of society.

Lieut. Philip W. Coombe, Ret'd.

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant of the Marine Corps, there are two matters I would attend to immediately:

- (a) I would reinstate the issuing of Marine Corps "Dress Blues" and would direct that the liberty uniform for all enlisted men be either "Dress Blues" or appropriate civilian attire. It is realized that this would be quite impossible during wars or police actions, but it is my belief that at times like the present, the Marine Corps would find a definite change for the best in the "esprit de corps" of its enlisted men if the aforementioned suggestion were adopted.
- (b) I would initiate an order

wherein all married Staff NCO's, whenever possible, would remain at the same duty station five years if Stateside and three years overseas with dependents. The latter being two years obligated and one year voluntary.

If the above were promulgated in addition to a few pay raises once in about every two years, I believe that the present conflict concerning Staff NCO's not shipping over would not exist.

TSgt. R. A. Comeau

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would propose a revision of our present system of grading service record books for proficiency of enlisted personnel in the Marine Corps. So many different interpretations have come about through our present system that many a man's career has been temporarily endangered due to a change of unit commanders.

An example of this; Sergeant BAKER has served under Captain ABLE as motor vehicle dispatcher, although his T/O billet is a truck driver. Capt. ABLE has given him a mark of (8) due to the fact that Sgt. BAKER was taking on added responsibility. Sgt. BAKER is transferred to a new unit and performs duties as a truck driver. He is now under the command of Captain CHARLIE who feels that his job

proficiency rating is about a (6) or (7).

Under the system I would propose is a revised scale listed as follows:

E-1	1 to 1.9
E-2	2 to 2.9
E-3	3 to 3.9
E-4	4 to 4.9
E-5	5 to 5.9
E-6	6 to 6.9
E-7	7 to 7.9

Under this setup, a sergeant (E-4) performing his job corresponding to his T/O billet would automatically have a mark of (4) and a degree of proficiency up to (4.9). But if that same sergeant were performing the job of a motor vehicle dispatcher to an efficient degree, his mark could be advanced to (5) and up to (5.9), depending upon his degree of proficiency.

By this method a man would know whether he was performing his job according to his corresponding rank and also to the degree of proficiency.

TSgt. Thomas E. Grimes

Dear Sir:

After reading the *Leatherneck Magazine* series "If I Were Commandant," and media pertaining to unnecessary correspondence, I would like to set forth an idea that might be of assistance in alleviating extra paper work.

If I were Commandant, I would revise active duty for training orders for reserve units so that every man in a reserve unit who is attending Summer camp could use the same set of orders.

In the basic orders to the reserve unit commander I would have as enclosure (1) a roster of all personnel attending Summer camp (roster to be furnished by reserve unit). By taking a copy of enclosure (1) and marking it ORIGINAL, (with an arrow against name of man concerned) it could be used for original orders for all personnel in the unit. The physical endorsement by a medical officer could state: "The personnel shown on enclosure (1) to the basic order have been examined this date and found physically qualified for active duty for training (Release from active duty for training)."

To constitute original orders, the unit commander could use the following type endorsement: "These orders constitute the original orders of the

man indicated (by an arrow) on enclosure (1)."

By using this type of order for Summer training, the only work involved would be the typing of the unit roster and adding to it the basic orders issued by the Commandant of the Marine Corps.

This method would effect a great saving of time and manpower. In addition, the organizations who are training the reserve units could also utilize these rosters for such personnel data as might be required. Ordinarily, training organizations nearly always require rosters from reserve units.

It is believed that orders of this type would be of great help to Inspector-Instructor staffs in preparing for Summer training and much time would be saved by using this method rather than cut individual orders for each member of a reserve unit.

MSgt. Clarence G. Oswald

Dear Sir:

If I were Commandant, I would establish a system whereby those Marines who are not stationed near any military installation could take advantage of the lower prices offered by the Marine Exchange. The personnel included would be those on Recruiting Duty, I&I, small guard detachments in the U.S. and overseas whose MX handles mainly toilet articles, and could even include Marines on embassy duty with the State Department. There must be thousands of Marines in these and other categories who have often wished they could buy their wife a present, a new set of ribbons for themselves, and many other things that they must pay much more for on the civilian market if they are available at all.

One way to accomplish this would be to establish a Mail Order Exchange in a place that is equipped to handle it, such as Philadelphia. There would not be a great number of personnel needed to operate it as the bulk of the Corps has adequate exchange facilities on the bases. The Commandant of the Marine Corps would determine which units, organizations, etc. would be eligible to use the mail order system. In the units such as guard companies, I&I staffs, etc., where the personnel work together, one NCO could be designated to handle all ordering for the unit. He would be issued a Mail Order Exchange card that would be sub-

mitted with each order. It would be returned to him with the merchandise. Those Marines on independent duty, such as recruiters in the field, would each be issued a card by the Officer in Charge, and would handle their own ordering. The cards would be turned in by the individual upon transfer. A simple order blank would be issued to the persons holding MOX cards by the responsible officer upon their request. On the bottom of the order blank would be a space for the Officer in Charge to put an endorsement showing approval of the order. This would not be meant to restrict or control what could be ordered, but rather to benefit everyone concerned by being a double check along with the MOX card against unauthorized buyers.

A catalog about the size of the *Leatherneck Magazine* could be compiled quarterly and one or two copies issued to each of the various organizations, recruiting stations, etc. They, in turn, would loan them to authorized persons or sub-stations upon request. The items would be listed in the catalog by name, number and price; and a postal money order for the exact amount could be enclosed with the order form. Due to the comparatively few catalogs needed, the cost of printing them would not be prohibitive.

This plan should not be misconstrued in any way as trying to turn the Marine Exchange into a large scale mail order house running competition with civilian organizations. The merchandise available would be only that carried in any normal MX. This would merely be an attempt to give all Marines equal exchange benefits, whether they be stationed at Camp Lejeune, N.C., or Recruiting Sub-Station, Podunk, U.S.A. True, the majority of Marines who would benefit by this would be those drawing quarters and subsistence, but the cost of living is much greater for them also.

I feel that this would not only be greatly appreciated by the older career Marines as a "fringe benefit," but would be an added incentive for reenlistment for younger Marines benefiting by this service. They would know that the Corps is thinking of their welfare by providing such a service, and so would feel more a part of it.

Sgt. John W. Cunningham, Jr.

END

# The Word For Marine Wives

by Joan M. Stocks



**W**ELCOME ABOARD! The moment the ring was slipped on your finger, you became a member of the world's most exclusive sisterhood, "The Order of the Webfoot Ball and Chain and Jarhead Boosters Society." Now, most of us have had to learn the hard way the secrets of keeping our husbands happy, though married, and it would undoubtedly be beneficial to you new members to have a short "Boot Camp" to indoctrinate you in our methods, which of course, are entirely "hush-hush."

The first item with which we must concern ourselves is Marine Corps



History and Tradition. It goes without saying that any wife who would make the tragic error of not knowing *where* the United States Marine Corps originated would probably spend the rest of her career (if it wasn't terminated right then) in shame and disgrace. So, the primary requisite is a good history of the Corps, available at all base libraries. This will give the wife a speaking acquaintance with the really great dates of history that may have been neglected in her formal education. She must also know, so she can answer at the drop of a barracks cap, the traditions of her husband's trade, such as, why Marines are called Leathernecks and Devil Dogs.

Part of Marine tradition is the Sea Story. However, as this subject requires certain special tactics, we will treat it as a separate item. Every Marine wife knows that the Sea Story will be dragged out at every appropriate, and some quite inappropriate, opportunity. The Sea Story is polished, buffed, altered and enlarged with each telling, and unless the wife realizes this, she is liable to become quite contradictory, and that always makes for an interesting side discussion. So please, laugh just as heartily the 50th time you

hear your spouse tell about how he launched Sergeant Seabags with a bottle of beer at the Chula Vista Navy Yard, as you did the first time! Also remember, when he relates his boot camp anecdotes, you must be awe-stricken and properly sympathetic. Make him believe he's the only Marine who ever went through the rigors of boot camp.

The next requirement for a career as a successful Marine Corps wife is the skill of knowing uniforms and knowing the various insignia of rate and rank. It's quite a dull tool who can't tell an officer from an enlisted man, and then distinguish the grades of both! However, one is forgiven if she quite by mistake, of course, calls a man "Sergeant" when he is a Pfc, or "Captain" when he is a Second Lieutenant. The man has his ego bolstered considerably, and thinks that the woman is really frightfully clever in realizing what his immediate superiors haven't noticed. In this uniform category, a wife may consider herself a polished and finished scholar when she can see a corpsman in Marine greens and realize that he is a sheep in wolf's clothing.

We will now proceed to the item of jargon, Marine Corps. There are three types of aforesaid, all separate and distinct, but blending nicely into a patois impossible for the average civilian to understand. The first type is official jargon, with which you will come in contact on such things as lists, laundry; and regulations, housing. This kind is recognizable by large amounts of commas, and the use of many small letters, such as "a" and "b." Also helpful in recognizing this is the fact that the noun always precedes the adjective, descriptive.

The second type is semi-official, and you will be aware of it when your mate tells you to "swab the decks." This kind is easily noticeable by the Naval terms used to denote common everyday things which are already adequately described in their normal forms.

The third type is the geographical lingo by which you can tell within three miles where a Marine has been. For example, you know he has been in Hawaii when he raves about the *wahines* and *poi*, and he's a China Marine when he spouts "*Ding Hao*" right and left. He has at least glimpsed the slopes of Fuji when he says, "*Arigato*" to you, and you can be certain that he has come back from a Med cruise when he dreams of *minestrone* and *signorinas*. Don't be jolted, though, when he talks of *tacos*, *tamales* and *tostados*, as that probably means he has done duty on the shores of California and perhaps

Illustrated by SSgt. Gordon Bess  
Leatherneck Staff Artist

TURN PAGE

## MARINE WIVES (cont.)

took a side-trip to Tijuana. Put all three types of speech together, and you are a real nervous tomato if you can dig their crazy chatter.

Next on the agenda is housing. This subject is very vital to all of us, and it will keep us busy for many years. Housing, of course, is not always available when we want it or need it, although the situation is improving all the time. The main thing to remember about this category is not to be surprised by anything. The gal who can shake off Quonset hut droop, set up housekeeping at the next post in two footlockers and a seabag, and then move with poise into post quarters with hardwood floors and six rooms, is indeed a true member of the old breed.

Once you are unpacked and settled down at a station, you will come to realize that there is a commissary and a general store known as a Marine Corps Exchange available for your patronage. Now the secret of shopping in these establishments is not in how much money you have at your disposal, but in learning how to stand in line properly. This is known as "pay day slouch" and is most easily acquired around the first and middle parts of each month. *Always* do your shopping on pay day! That day both commissary and exchange are jammed and you will get the full benefit of "pay day slouch" by observing how it is done by all ranks. The first thing to remember is that you must never, never look (obviously) at anyone. Stare at the overhead, or pretend immense interest in a tube of toothpaste, but don't look (obviously) at a soul. Once you have acquired the technique of sneak-pecking, the rest will come naturally. The wife who learns "pay day slouch" quickly and efficiently will emerge unscathed by it all.

One more thing remains to be covered in this article. This is RUMOR, or as it is known in the Corps, SCUTTLEBUTT. Marines are ingenious at twisting the dullest bit of news into something that would make a news editor stop the presses, but it is only fair to say that in this, they are excelled by Marine wives. This field of endeavor is open to anyone, and it is an extremely adept wife who can, with a little imagination, amaze her coffee-cup friends with a tidbit of news that will send them all rushing home to pack their husbands' seabags! This is the mark of a polished and finished scuttlebutt wife, and you are a sheer novice if you pass some dope that merely prompts your friends to have another cup of coffee. Remember—when you

hear a rumor, enlarge it, and make it so near the ridiculous that it is believable.

The measure of a good Marine wife is her adaptability to any situation. If you can cook on anything from an open campfire to the latest electric stove; live in anything from a tent to the nicest quarters; have beer on ice in every emergency; raise a family in between moves; and do it all with a mini-

mum of griping, you're almost in. And the day will come when you will find yourself telling any and all unsuspecting civilian relatives how the Corps won every battle of every war since King Arthur was a babe in arms, and you will have handy pocket references to prove it. When that day comes, you will be a *real* Marine wife, and will be qualified to wear the "Order of the Fidelis to the Semper Fidelis." **END**



# Gyrene Gyngles

"Oh, yeh!"

A colonel mused, "A Marine travels on his stomach!  
That's strategy that's quite hard to beat!"  
"Oh, yeh!" thought a private to himself—  
"How come then, I've got blisters on my feet?"

B. David Bramer

"Recon"

It is just across the harbor, Recon is the spot,  
Where the men are in the field, one hell of a lot.  
And it is down in the swamps that we get so blue,  
In the middle of nowhere, a million miles from you.

The officers and enlisted men are the best you'll ever find,  
And the Gunny runs us ragged, but we don't seem to mind.  
We're the men of Recon and we hope we'll always be.  
Maybe it's not for some of you, but I know it's the life for me.

When we work, we work, and when we play, we play,  
And when we go for something, we go out all the way.  
But when we reach those pearly gates, we'll hear St. Peter yell,  
"Fall out ye sons of Recon, ye have spent your time in hell!"

So here's to Recon Company, it's the very best.  
We're always climbing Fuji and we'll always reach the crest.

Pvt. James A. Watson

"Youthful Hero"

He was a very brave Marine,  
Accustomed to the battle scene;  
All day he'd fought as Marines must,  
And countless foes had bit the dust.  
At last he's free to take a nap,  
While cuddling in his mother's lap.

W. L. Hudson

The Last Roll Call

Come on fellas, it's time to go.  
It's almost three o'clock;  
Roll Call goes at 0600,  
We can't afford to stop.

"We'll make it with time to spare,"  
Answers one yawning Marine,  
"Sure we will, Tommy boy,"  
Replies another, clad in green.

Tommy, the driver of the car,  
Was never late before.  
If they're late for morning muster,  
The CO will sure be sore.

It is now an hour later:  
The boys are sound asleep.  
That is, all but Tommy,  
For him the miles do creep.

"Next week I should make Corporal,"  
He begins to think out loud.  
"When I send my warrant home,  
Boy, won't Mom and Dad be proud."

The speedometer points out seventy,  
And just eighty miles to go.  
There's a bad curve ten miles ahead,  
But how is he to know?

His buddies, they are sleeping.  
Tommy sort of envies them.  
"The speedometer reads seventy,  
Think I'll raise it ten."

If his buddies were awake,  
They'd tell him to slow down.  
Eighty is fast for a highway,  
But going through a town?

Ten miles are now reduced to one.  
That curve still lies ahead.  
The caution sign said "slow down,"  
The one Tommy should have read.

He sees it now, but it's too late.  
The car begins to spin.  
The last thing Tommy saw,  
Was the brick wall closing in.

The screech of tires fill the night,  
A sound of broken glass.  
Then all is very quiet, 'cept  
A few moans and a gasp.

When at last some help had come,  
Nothing much could be done.  
The boys were barely living,  
But life still flowed in all but one.

At roll call next morning,  
Four were missing from the ranks.  
Three were in the hospital,  
Where they silently gave thanks.

The telegram his parents got,  
Couldn't have been right.  
Why, it said that their boy Tommy  
Was killed in a crash last night.

His mother's mind wandered  
Back through all those years,  
When Tommy was a little boy,  
Her eyes were filled with tears.

When he returned from "Boot Camp"  
She was proud of her boy.  
Now he is gone forever,  
Her one and only joy.

This was not a pretty story,  
It wasn't meant to be.  
So drive carefully, fellas,  
It could have been you or me.

Corp. John P. Gaynor

Story in the Mail

For three long years to Korea she sent  
The Sport Page and Sunday Supplement.  
Each Monday morning without fail  
She sent those papers out "Airmail."

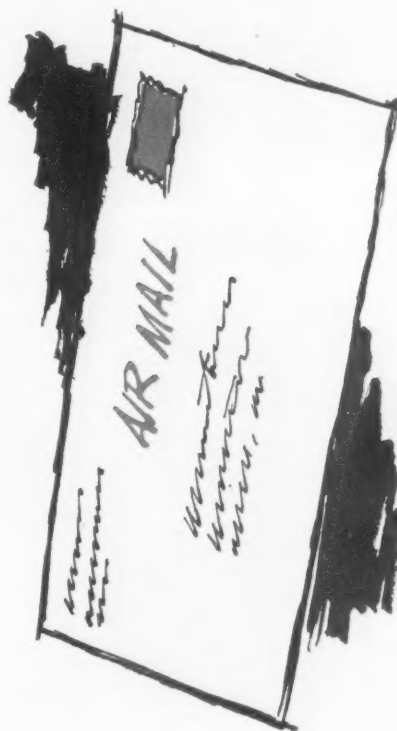
Then came one Monday I saw her not;  
About this I wondered quite a lot.  
Had time at last made love grow dim?  
Had she actually forgotten him?

Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday passed;  
On Friday my questions were answered at last.

She came to my window and held out her hand,  
"It's nice to have known you, but you'll understand.

Those papers and things I no longer shall mail,  
Either by plane or ships that sail.  
The service? Oh, it's been fine. I just want to say,  
The addressee has moved—he came home today!"

Clarence R. Scholes

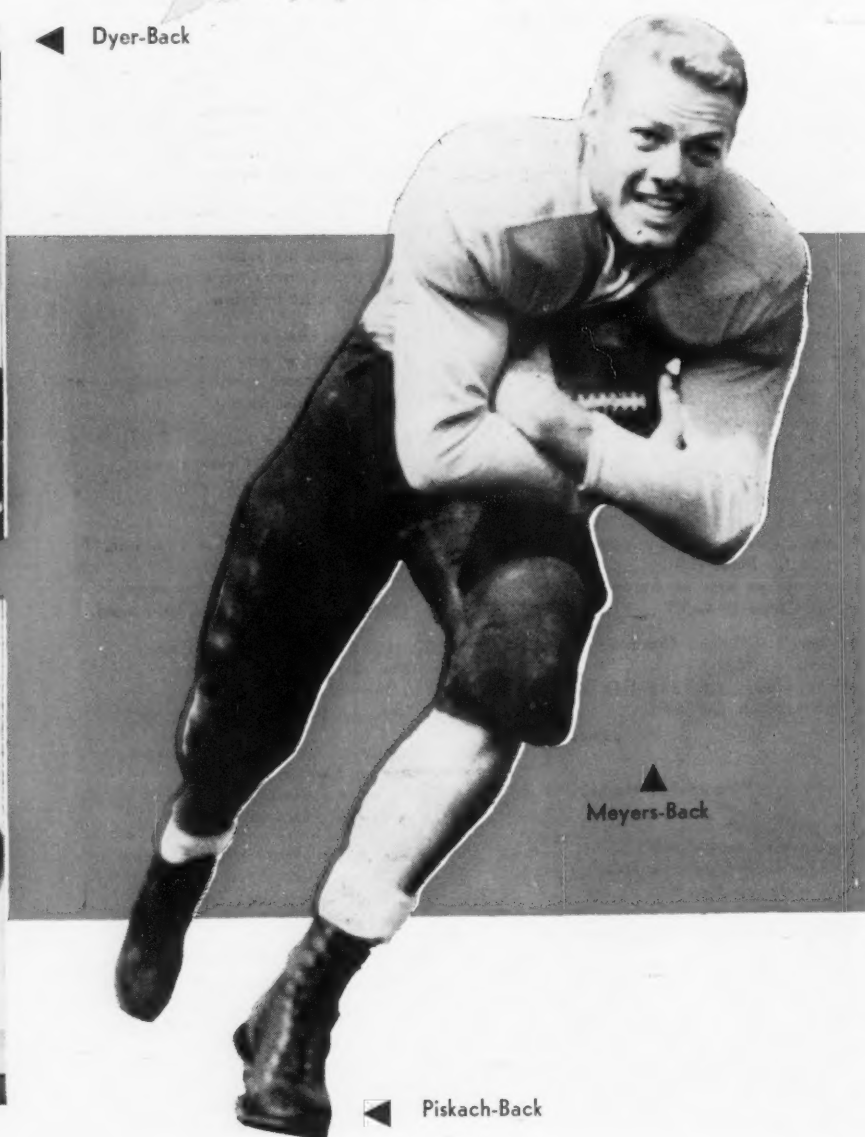


# leatherneck's '54 all-marine *FOOTBALL TEAMS*

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky  
Leatherneck Staff Writer



◀ Dyer-Back



▲ Meyers-Back

◀ Piskach-Back

**W**HEN 1954's end-of-the-season gridiron championship game was canceled out, it ended the three-year-old series which pitted the East Coast winners against the western kingpins at the end of the season. Parris Island, San Diego and Quantico are the only squads to have worn the Corps' crown for football.

And while most teams in the Big Seven got off to a shaky start and a few finished shot full of holes, there was no shortage of polished performers on the playing field. And this was a boost when it came to dipping into the ole inverted helmet for the eighth annual All-Marine football teams.

Although there was no playoff, Quantico undermined Parris Island to win in the East while San Diego cap-

tured the Pacific coast honors. 'Diego dumped Camp Pendleton, 20-0, on October 9 in a clash which proved to be the common denominator among the western half of the All-Marine conference. When the two teams met again in early December to decide the top bulldog of the Eleventh Naval District, the score was closer, with 'Diego winning, 26-19, largely on the fine football of the year's top end, Joe Young.

Mighty Joe, with a scant year of high school ball, two years of college play to his record, finished his second season with the recruit depoteers fashionably by scoring two touchdowns and setting the ball in position for a third tally. A newcomer to *Leatherneck's* legendary lineups, the big receiver was a consistent performer all season.

Frank McPhee is back at the opposite wingman's slot, the only returnee from last season's first string selections. Transferred out of Quantico to Camp Pendleton, the former Princeton All-American helped keep the Scouts contending all the way.

Just how the players named in past teams would compare with the current choices is difficult to determine, but the two tackles selected for '54 honors should bear up under any scrutiny. Cherry Point's Charlie Weber was a bulwark on an otherwise mediocre (W-1; L-9) team. He's already agreed to render his future services to the Cleveland Browns of the National Football League, after turning down offers from Philadelphia and Pittsburgh in a manner not unlike the method he turned the Flyers' oppo-

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Bingham-Back



McPhee-End



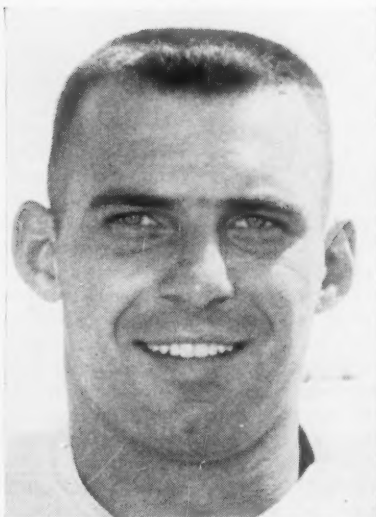
Allen-Guard



Young-End



Tokus-Tackle



Wenzel-Center





Weber-Tackle



Eisenhauer-Guard

## FOOTBALL (cont.)

ents away. Close estimates credited the powerful six-foot, 210-pound wrestler with 75 percent of his team's tackles.

Ed Tokus, Parris Island's contribution to the paper powerhouse, is also a tackle of bruising dimensions. At 220 pounds, the former University of Georgia gridder was outstanding on a team that alternated winning and losing on successive Saturdays for an entire season.

Guard positions went to Steve Eisenhauer, of Quantico, and San Diego's George Allen. Eisenhauer, the Naval Academy's former two-time All-American lineman, was reported in the foe's

backfield most of the year. Allen's coaches acclaimed him 'Diego's most valuable player.

While playing for the Big Q during 1953, Center Jerry Wenzel received honorable mention from *Leatherneck*. Switched to a Camp Lejeune team that ran lukewarm and cold all year, he battled without let-up and earned the nod to the middle post.

The backfield selections were perhaps the stumbling block in an otherwise pleasant assignment. Those who merited the nominations were not only numerous, but seemed equally qualified at the complicated business of running, passing and punting a pigskin. Final tally placed four backs whose aggregate offered speed, punch and power behind the most formidable Ma-

rine forward wall ever conjured. Quantico's Steve Piskach is at quarterback. He proved to be the field general of the year when he lifted a doddering ball club into the win column and kept it there against tough competition.

On the island of Oahu, in Hawaii, the Marines combined forces to compete in an association tabbed the University-Armed Forces Invitational Football Conference. The Marines won, of course. But the amazing difference in the campaign was a speedy little halfback named Skippy Dyer who electrified the island with his breakaway running. A mere 165 pounds in a big man's league, he defied all attempts to "get Dyer and stop the Marines." No one ever did, and his touchdown jaunts of 66, 89 and (continued on page 76)

## FIRST TEAM

End	Joe Young	San Diego
Tackle	Charlie Weber	Cherry Point
Guard	Steve Eisenhauer	Quantico
Center	Jerry Wenzel	Camp Lejeune
Guard	George Allen	San Diego
Tackle	Ed Tokus	Parris Island
End	Frank McPhee	Camp Pendleton
Back	Steve Piskach	Quantico
Back	Skippy Dyer	Hawaii Marines
Back	Don Bingham	Quantico
Back	Bob Meyers	Camp Lejeune

## SECOND TEAM

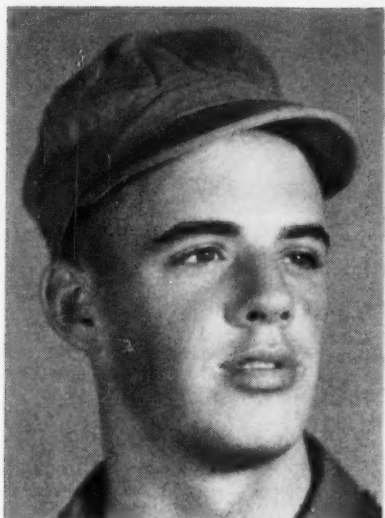
End	Willie Roberts	Camp Pendleton
Tackle	Jack Hamber	Quantico
Guard	Gene Watto	Camp Lejeune
Center	Jim Cauthron	San Diego
Guard	Russ Mather	San Diego
Tackle	Walt Viellieu	Camp Pendleton
End	Don Fullam	Quantico
Back	Lou Biacchi	Cherry Point
Back	Jim Ray	Parris Island
Back	Harold Jackson	San Diego
Back	John Callard	Camp Pendleton

## HONORABLE MENTION

Ends—Don Penza, Quantico; Bob Benson, Camp Lejeune. Tackles—Dick Cassels, Parris Island; George Palmer, San Diego. Guards—Bob Glen, Parris Island; Marv Peterson, Quantico. Center—Dick Petty, Quantico. Backs—Bob Miller, Parris Island; Dick Washington, San Diego; Bob Craig, Cherry Point; Fred Franco, Quantico.

# LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

## DIVISIONS A, B, C, and D ANNUAL GRAND PRIZE WINNERS



### Grand Prize Winner

Scope, Gold Medal, \$100.00, and Certificate

Pfc David S. Raleigh—243  
H&S Company, 2dBn, 9th Marines  
Third Marine Division, FMF  
c/o FPO San Francisco, California



### Second Prize

Silver Medal, \$100.00, and Certificate

Sgt. Ralph F. Burnette—243  
Guard Company, 4th Platoon  
Marine Barracks, Naval Base  
Navy #128  
c/o FPO, San Francisco, California



### Third Prize

Bronze Medal, \$100.00, and Certificate

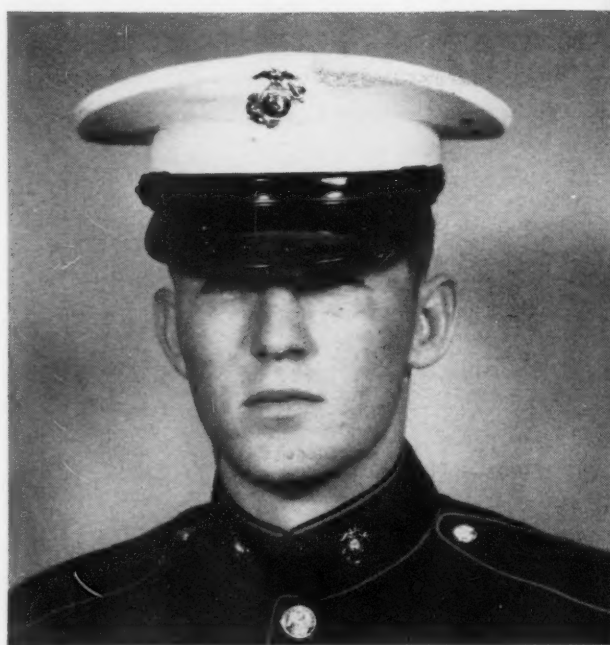
TSgt Russell E. Baxter—241  
TTU, Amph Training Command  
US Naval Amph Base, Coronado,  
San Diego 55, California

TURN PAGE



# Leatherneck Rifle Awards

FOURTH QUARTER  
THIRD ANNUAL



## Third Prize

Bronze Medal and \$50

Pfc Stan Ostrowski—240  
Security Section  
Support Battalion  
Camp Pendleton, California



## High Rifle

Winchester Rifle, Gold Medal and \$50

TSgt Russell E. Baxter—241  
TTU, Amph Training Command  
US Naval Amph Base, Coronado  
San Diego 55, California

## Second Prize

Silver Medal and \$50



Pfc MARVIN D. THORNTON—240  
USS CURTISS (AV-4)  
FPO, San Francisco,  
California



# HERE ARE THE WINNERS OF THE OTHER AWARDS IN THE FOURTH QUARTER LEATHERNECK RIFLE COMPETITION

IN ADDITION TO THESE PRIZES, ALL WINNERS  
RECEIVED A FREE SUBSCRIPTION TO LEATHERNECK

### STAFF NCOs—SGTS

### CORPORALS

### PFCs—PVTS

### RECRUITS

### WINNERS OF GOLD MEDAL AND \$30 IN CASH

236 Sgt B. Martin  
MCRD, San Diego

239 Cpl M. D. Handshue  
1stRadioCo, Camp Lejeune

235 Pfc P. Morigeau, Jr.  
U.S.S. CURTISS, FPO, San Francisco

235 Pvt R. A. Morgan, Jr.  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

### WINNERS OF SILVER MEDAL AND \$15 IN CASH

236 SSgt K. M. Harwood  
MB, MI, Vallejo, Calif.

239 Cpl B. C. Henderson  
MCAS, El Toro

234 Pfc C. C. Gnatt  
MB, Washington, D. C.

234 Pvt S. Clayton  
2dRecTrngBn, Parris Island

### WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDAL AND \$15 IN CASH

236 TSgt W. L. Vaughan  
USNOTS, Inyokern, Calif.

237 Cpl F. Salyers  
MB, NPG, Dahlgren, Virginia

232 Pfc C. L. Smith  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

232 Pvt G. R. Dahl  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

### WINNERS OF BRONZE MEDALS

235 SSgt R. C. McCormick  
MCRD, San Diego

237 Cpl J. E. Kjos  
3dMarDiv, FPO, San Francisco

232 Pfc J. R. Minyard  
USS CURTISS, FPO, San Francisco

232 Pvt J. L. Pritchard  
2dRecTrngBn, Parris Island

235 TSgt L. I. Anderson  
TVTbn, Camp Pendleton

234 Cpl W. E. Boyd  
1stCSG, Camp Pendleton

231 Pfc G. F. Burdette  
Navy 14, FPO, San Francisco

232 Pvt H. S. Mallon  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

234 SSgt R. R. Cherry  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

234 Cpl R. L. Hiett  
9thMTBn, Camp Pendleton

231 Pfc R. C. Webber  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

232 Pvt D. C. Rinka  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

### WINNERS OF LEATHERNECK CERTIFICATES

234 MSgt P. V. McHugh  
1stInfTrngBn, Camp Pendleton

233 Cpl G. D. Le Blanc  
WpnsTrngBn, Parris Island

231 Pfc J. D. Kight  
Navy 66, FPO, San Francisco

232 Pvt A. F. Milavic  
3dRecTrngBn, Parris Island

234 TSgt W. T. Cable, Jr.  
MCS, Quantico

232 Cpl F. A. Boerner, Jr.  
H&SBn, Parris Island

231 Pfc D. F. Cole  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

231 Pvt W. T. Tomaszewski  
3dRecTrngBn, San Diego

234 MSgt E. N. Tharaldson  
MCS, Quantico

231 Cpl J. M. Stallings  
USS CURTISS, FPO, San Francisco

230 Pvt E. D. Ford  
1stCSG, Camp Pendleton

231 Pvt R. I. Davies  
2dRecTrngBn, Parris Island

234 TSgt R. B. Neal  
MB, NAS, Port Hueneme, Calif.

231 Cpl H. L. Moore, Jr.  
MCRD, San Diego

229 Pfc W. H. Ricks III  
MB, NPG, Dahlgren, Va.

230 Pvt G. J. Labanowski  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

233 Sgt J. R. Stickley  
MB, TI, San Francisco

231 Cpl R. L. Holder, Jr.  
MB, TI, San Francisco

228 Pfc W. R. Collins  
MB, Washington, D. C.

230 Pvt D. F. Greene  
1stRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 Sgt. B. E. Homeston  
MB, USNB, Boston, Mass.

230 Cpl A. J. Beaudet  
VMF-533, Cherry Point

227 Pfc K. G. Jacobs  
AirFMFPac, MCAS, El Toro

230 Pvt R. K. Howe  
1stRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 SSgt J. R. Schwartz  
Hq&HqSq, MCAS, El Toro

230 Cpl D. C. Muller  
Navy 14, FPO, San Francisco

227 Pfc J. R. Emery  
Hq&HqSq, MCAS, El Toro

230 Pvt R. L. Stover  
3dRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 Sgt. W. H. Stamper  
Navy 128, FPO, San Francisco

230 Cpl J. E. Morton  
MCTC, 29 Palms, Calif.

226 Pfc M. Wright, Jr.  
1stInfTrngRegt, Camp Pendleton

230 Pvt F. M. Luisi  
1stRecTrngBn, Parris Island

233 SSgt J. S. Downey  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

230 Cpl D. M. Quick  
MB, NPG Dahlgren, Virginia

226 Pfc J. P. Gooder  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

230 Pvt J. D. Harmon  
1stRecTrngBn, San Diego

233 SSgt H. T. Taylor  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

230 Cpl J. M. Bennett  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

226 Pvt W. F. Wiley  
MCB, Camp Pendleton

230 Pvt R. E. McCrory  
2dRecTrngBn, Parris Island



◀ Gen. Shepherd honored Australia's war dead at the Shrine of Remembrance in Melbourne

dedication

***DOWN UNDER***

---

Photos by the Herald and Weekly Times, Ltd.



At dedication of the memorial gates at Balcombe Military Camp, Gen. Shepherd told the assembled

gathering the new gates "portray the depths of our friendship and the roots of our mutual solidarity"

**A**T BALCOMBE, in Australia, men of arms again were marching to "The Marines' Hymn." The inspiring notes wandered and were lost among the gum trees scattered about the slopes above Port Phillip Bay, just as they had that day 11 years ago when the First Marine Division received the Presidential Unit Citation for the seizure and defense of Guadalcanal. The occasion last November was the dedication of a memorial from the military forces of Australia to the United States Marine Corps.

The ceremony was attended by high government officials of Australia and the United States. General Lemuel C. Shepherd, Jr., Commandant of the Marine Corps, was accompanied by two master sergeants and two officers of each rank from lieutenant to colonel. In the warm November sun, the dress uniforms of the two nations formed a brilliant background of blue, scarlet and gold as Lieutenant General Sir Sydney Rowell, Chief of the General Staff, Australian Military Forces, wel-

comed the Commandant's party and dedicated the memorial—a set of wrought iron gates at the entrance to Balcombe Military Camp—as a symbol of the Australian Army's esteem for the fighting qualities of the United States Marine Corps.

General Sir Dallas Brooks, Governor of Victoria, and a former Commandant of the Royal Marines, expressed the hope that the memorial will forge another link of comradeship between the two services, and then pulled aside the Australian flag covering the portside gate post. General Shepherd unveiled the Marine Corps plaque on the opposite gate and the dignitaries passed through the gates together.

Members of General Shepherd's party discovered another, living, memorial in the land Down Under. It was in the greetings and sentiments of the people of Melbourne, and that almost bewildering personal friendship and hospitality which characterized the First Marine Division's stay in Australia a few years ago.

**END**



# ADVANCE



# PARTY

by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky  
Leatherneck Staff Writer

Illustrated by MSgt. William M. Burgin  
Leatherneck Staff Artist

**P** RIVATE FIRST CLASS Tray Johnson, the gabbiest of the 1st Platoon's runners, had zeroed in on Drum's ear and had been shooting rapid fire conversation at him since the platoon had left the assembly area early that morning. It was almost noon now. Periodically, the platoon sergeant would ignore Johnson, but after a few minutes silence, the runner would take off on another spiel.

"Think there's anything up ahead?" he asked as the pair walked along the dirt road, their weapons ready. The entire line had been opened and the division was pouring in like water through a sluice. Drum's platoon was the advance party for the battalion and he had taken a position halfway between the point—Price's 1st Squad—and the rest of his troops.

"Wouldn't doubt it," Drum answered dryly, his eyes noting changes in the terrain. The ground was drifting uphill slightly. "An OY spotted some scattered activity this morning, so we'll probably hit a pocket of rear guard resistance, or maybe a suicide squad. Anyhow, it'd be unlikely to walk in and take over without some sort of a scrap."

The runner let that sink, then asked, "What happens when we get to one of them pockets?"

Drum spit a speck of tobacco from his unlighted cigar at the ground. "We start shooting. What'd you think, we'd call a time out?"

"No," Johnson said meekly, and fell quiet again.

Almost 100 yards ahead, the point was nearing the top of a small rise. Drum saw the tips of trees showing beyond the crest and wondered. A likely spot, he was thinking when rifle shots confirmed his suspicion. The 1st Squad melted into the skyline and began to return the fire. Drum barked at Johnson:

"Doubletime back and tell Fry to bring the rest of the platoon up here and have them stand by, and for him, Jeffries and Wrigley to meet me on the hill."

The runner smacked his helmet down tighter. "Feet, carry the body," he urged and ran off in one direction while Drum stretched his legs in the other. When the platoon sergeant reached the 1st Squad, he tossed the butt of his rifle out to break his fall and hit the deck behind a squat rock. He was squinting through a pair of binoculars when Price crawled near to him.

"In the little woods to the left of the road," Price said. "About 250 yards. . . ."

"Yeah, I see 'em. Pass the word to keep firing," Drum said. Sergeants Jeffries, Wrigley and Fry arrived and plopped, gasping.

Drum spoke to each a moment, then signaled the three squad leaders and the platoon guide off the hill to a small depression which offered only dubious security from the whining bullets.

"Let's work this out," Drum told his audience but he knew exactly what the platoon would do. He'd adapted a plan suitable to the terrain ahead of him. He dragged forth his tired map.

"The enemy is here, on the left of the road. But see how the woods on the right of the road extend down almost past us over here?" he asked, pointing. Meaningful glances questioned him. "Over here" was 50 yards away, with only slight cover. Drum continued, "I want two men from the 2d Squad to scout the edge of the woods. If it's clean, the rest of Jeff's men follow me across to there. Wrigley, you follow with your squad and maneuver on our left. . . ."

The two squads would move into the woods and parallel the road until opposite the enemy position. Then the 2d Squad would attack from the

flank while the 3d Squad moved alongside to protect it from possible ambush. Price's men would keep up their base of fire.

Drum made sure his orders were understood clearly, watched Joey Santa and Thirsty Willix scoot for the shelter of the woods and then sent Wade, another runner, back to inform the Baker Company commander of the situation.

It was impossible to see more than 30 yards in the thickets and clumps of saplings but the screen worked both ways. Except for Johnson, who tried to whisper a few times, the platoon made very little noise. The Marines wheeled left when they were opposite the cutting bark of the enemy's guns.

Surprise was a big factor in the swift scene which followed when the 2d Squad emerged from the cover of brush and trees and pounced on the enemy. Of the six soldiers holding up the advance, the 1st Platoon captured two; the others had mistakenly tried to swap shots with the attackers.

"Wrigley, you're point now. Move out!" Drum commanded. He signaled Price to bring his men forward and complete the formation of the advance party.

"What are you gonna' do with the prisoners?" It was Johnson, still on a talkathon.

"I'm gonna' leave 'em sit right here under guard until Cap'n Roper and the rest of the company get here, then they're in his hands," Drum answered gruffly. His eyes became slits in his broad face. "And you know who I'm gonna' leave to guard 'em, Johnson?"

"No. Who?"

"You!" Drum announced. "Now you can talk your tongue off and these prizzies won't understand a word you say. I just hope they don't try to rack you for inhuman treatment to prisoners of war. . . ."

END

# We-the Marines

Edited by MSgt. Edward Barnum

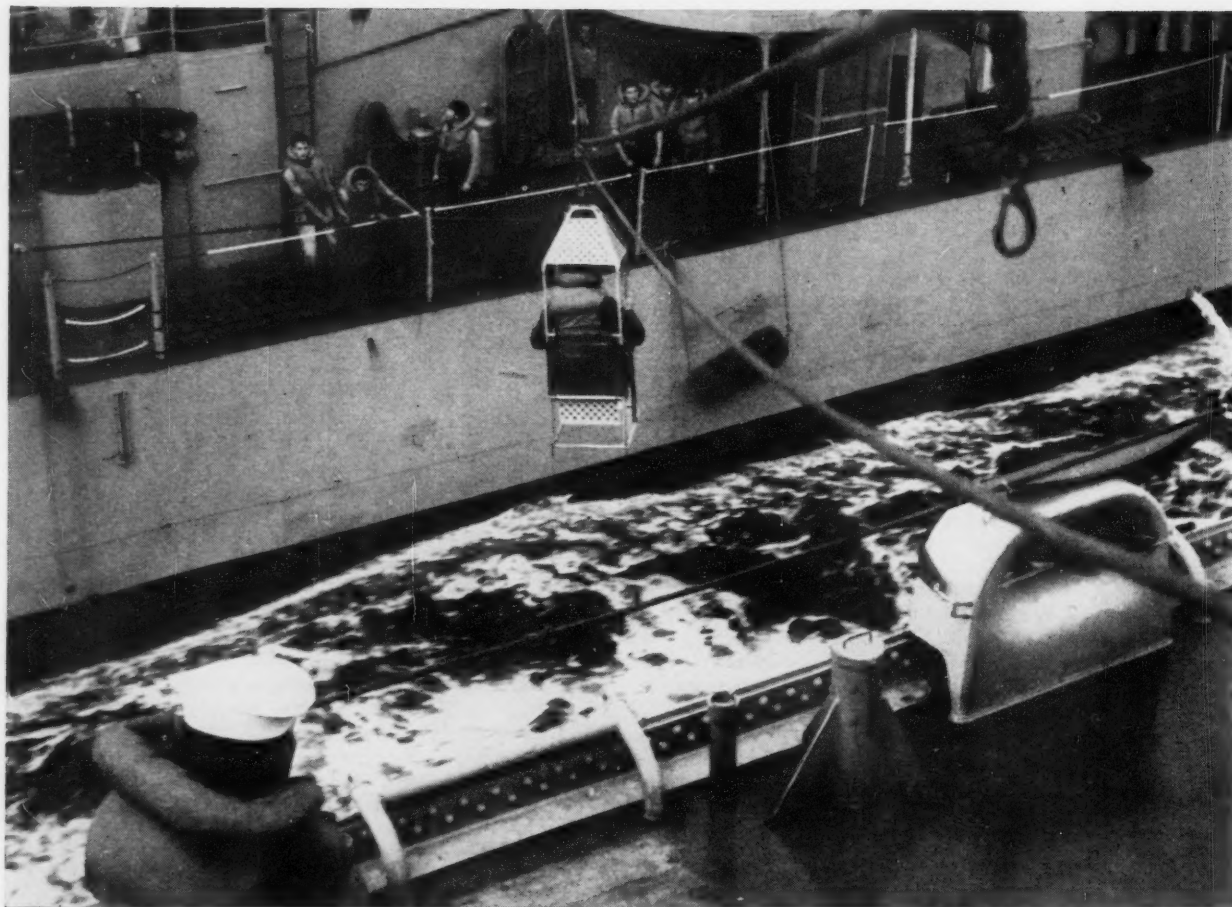


Photo by W. J. Miller, QMC, USN

When Corp. Henry J. Thiedeman received word of a death in his family, he was 100 miles out at

sea. Two high-line transfers later, he was on his way home aboard the flagship USS Northampton

## High-Line To Home

Two high-line transfers in one day. Put another way, it was "*Libra* to *Crow* to *Northampton* in one morning" for Corporal Henry J. Thiedeman, of 2nd Battalion, Tenth Marines, Second Marine Division.

With fellow gunners of Easy Battery, Corp. Thiedeman was embarked in the attack cargo ship *Libra*, cruising with a large group of ships engaged in maneuvers about 100 miles off the coast of Virginia.

After receiving a radio message that his sister had died at Riel, Wis., he

was granted 15 days leave. The admirals' and generals on the flagship *Northampton* authorized a "double shuffle" high-line transfer. With the complicated formation the ships had assumed, it was the only way to start Thiedeman homeward.

The *Northampton* was scheduled to

return to Norfolk the following morning. The others were to continue south for landings at Onslow Beach, N.C. Steaming in formation between the *Northampton* and the *Libra*, the latter far out on the *Northampton's* right flank, was the destroyer escort *Crow*.

Later in the morning the *Libra* sent her at-sea transfer lines over to the *Crow*. Thiedeman donned his life jacket, strapped himself in the high-line chair and was off for a ride over the waves. A short time later the *Crow* was in position alongside the *Northampton*. The high-lining Marine did a repeat performance from the *Crow* to the *Northampton*.

When the *Northampton* berthed at Norfolk the following morning, home-ward-bound Thiedeman was the first man ashore. Two high-line transfers in one day may not be a Marine Corps "first." It was, however, the first high-line transfer for the *Northampton* in her role as an amphibious task force command ship. And it certainly was a first in the life of Corp. H. J. Thiedeman.

W. J. Miller, QMC, USN  
Little Creek, Va.

## Army Aids Marines

The biggest football event of the year in the Far East—at least as far as the Marines are concerned—is the annual Sukiyaki Bowl game in Tokyo. The Marines had a problem. No self-respecting Marine football team would go into action without the traditional bulldog mascot cheering them on from the sidelines. Game time was drawing near and still no mascot.

The dilemma was solved in the nick of time, however, when an Army First Lieutenant—James R. Rork, of Signal Service Battalion, 8235th Army Unit—agreed to loan the Marines his pedigreed bulldog, Duchess. The lieutenant winced when he learned that Duchess would wear a Marine "uniform," but the Army has probably marked Duchess a "turncoat," especially since the Marines won, 27 to 13, before a crowd of 30,000 spectators.

MSgt. Paul Sarokin  
Leatherneck Magazine

## Nothing But Trouble

During the Christmas season there always seems to be a slack-off period on recruiting duty and the recruiters work up a heavy "sweat" trying to make their quotas. But, if you think you've

TURN PAGE



Photo by SSgt. Wm. R. Burkart, USMC

A major link in the defense chain for the Hawaiian Islands are these FJ-2 Fury jets of the "Red Devils" squadron at MCAS, Kaneohe Bay



Photo by MSgt. Paul Sarokin, USMC  
Duchess, U.S. Army, served  
as a mascot for the Marines

## WE—THE MARINES (cont.)

had a rough time lately . . . look what happened at the Marine Corps recruiting Station in Louisville, Kentucky, during the holidays:

First Lieutenant Charles N. Dezer's Studebaker, containing more than \$200 in Christmas gifts, was stolen.

Staff Sergeant James A. Haskin's Buick was stolen.

Master Sergeant Kenneth D. Beaumont and Sergeant Robert G. Spooner of RSS Lexington, Ky., lost two successive paychecks in the mail.

Technical Sergeant Robert E. Hunsinger was hospitalized with pneumonia.

Sergeant John J. Joyce's gasoline was syphoned from his automobile three nights in a row.

Another recruiter, while on leave, was bashed over the head by an unknown assailant.

The recruiters were late with their quota and to top everything off, the worst thing in the world happened to Master Sergeant Edward R. Maddox, the Recruiting Station Sergeant Major. He came down with laryngitis, and couldn't speak a word!

You think you've got troubles?

TSgt. Tim Timrud  
5th MCR&D

## Garbage Disposal Unit

Mess Chief, Staff Sergeant Herbert R. Dunning, of the First Marine Division in Korea, has neatly solved his garbage disposal problem by installing a portable disposer named Woodie. The only thing wrong with Woodie is that she makes a pig of herself. But that's understandable—she is a pig, born in Korea.

Woodie has become the mess sergeant's delight because she has not once complained about the leftovers, or failed to clean her platter. As a result, the little porker has often been referred to as a pet, but the Marines' interest in her may stem more from appetite than affection. A polite inquiry about Woodie's health and progress indicates but one thing—how well she would look on a platter, holding an apple in her mouth.

MSgt. Robert M. Crabb,  
ISO, First Marine Division

## Bars For Stripes

When Private First Class Florence I. Stapleton reported to the Department of Pacific in San Francisco, the Marines took a second look. Not every day does a woman arrive from boot camp, wearing two hash marks and three rows of ribbons.



Official U.S. Marine Corps Photo

When the mess chief of the 11th Marines needed a garbage disposal unit, he enlisted the aid of an original model, a pig named "Woodie"



Photo by Pvt. Wm. D. Beattie, USMC

Chief McDonough and MSgt. Lamson, currently stationed at MCAS, Kaneohe Bay, first met when they served aboard ship 30 years ago

The troops were even more surprised when they found out that Pfc Stapleton had recently doffed the taupe uniform of a Captain in the Women's Army Corps and enlisted in the Women Marines.

The former WAC captain started on the bottom rung of the ladder in the Army too. She enlisted in 1943 and was commissioned in 1946 while serving as a first sergeant in Europe. She came back to the United States in 1948, and after routine assignments, shipped out to the Far East where she was promoted to Captain and became Commanding Officer of a Women's Army Unit in Japan.

When asked why she relinquished her position of esteem, and enlisted in the Marines, she stated with an air of contentment, "I joined the Women's Marine Corps primarily because of my desire to belong to a service that is known for its Esprit de Corps."

Information Section  
Department of Pacific

### Marine Movie Star

The "Black Sheep" squadron of Marine Air Group 13 at Kaneohe Bay, Hawaii, boasts a movie star in its ranks who put aside his career and crossed the Atlantic Ocean to enlist in the Marine Corps.

Corporal Anthony Auer, son of the well known comedian, Mischa Auer,



is now serving as a radar specialist. He was living in Europe when the American embassy informed him he would have to register for Selective Service. Instead, he returned to the U.S. and enlisted in the Marines.

The Auers, father and son, left Hollywood for Europe in 1949. The younger member of the family continued his schooling in England and holds a Certificate of English Language and Literature from Oxford and Cambridge Universities. After graduation, he joined his father in Italy and set about becoming an actor. He has had major roles in four Italian films. **END**

## DECEMBER CRAZY CAPTION WINNER



SUBMITTED BY  
MRS. JAMES E. MEYERS  
717 MADISON ST.  
CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

"I remember someone else telling me  
I'd visit many exotic places."

Here's another chance for readers to dream up their own Crazy Captions. *Leatherneck* will pay \$25 for the craziest caption received before May 1, 1955. It's easy. Think up a crazy caption for the picture below, print it on the line under the photo and fill in your name and complete address.

Tear out the picture and coupon and mail to *Leatherneck Magazine*, P.O. Box 1918, Washington 13, D.C.

The winning caption will be published in the June issue.



NAME.....

ADDRESS IN FULL.....

.....

355

# In Reserve



Edited by TSgt. Robert A. Suhosky

## Straight Shooters

The 4th Automatic Weapons Battery, Madison, Wisconsin, again joined forces with the Winnequah Gun Club in an effort to eliminate some of the tragedies which begin stalking America's fields and forests when hunting seasons open in the land. For the second straight year, the two groups conducted a Hunter's Safety Course.

Last year's attempt to instill safety consciousness in the care and handling of firearms was attended by 27 local nimrods. Seventy turned out this season. Each hunter's weapon was thor-



Official USN Photo

Sgt. William Rich, SSgt. Warren Davidson, MAD, South Weymouth, gave Virginia Mayo gold wings, title of "Miss Battle Cry Squadron"



Qualified Marine Corps reservists may now claim their Armed Forces Reserve Medals at HQMC, Wash.

oughly checked by a Marine armorer and a gunsmith from the Winnequah club. If any weapon needed parts, they were supplied by the gunsmith at cost. There was no charge for examining the piece.

When the weapons passed inspection and were sighted in, the hunters moved to the 100-yard line and blazed away. All shots were marked by a civilian butts crew while Captain Joseph W. Biehl, the 4th's Inspector-Instructor, and his assistant, Captain Frederick R. Bowie, acted as range coaches.

9th District Reporter  
9th MCRRD, Chicago, Ill.

## Boston's Band is Back

The Marine Corps Reserve's 2d Infantry Battalion, Boston, Massa-

chusetts, soon will be marching to the military music of its own band—only this time there'll be no bagpipes.

At one period in its history, the battalion had the only bagpipe band in the Marine Corps. However, the Korean War prompted its members to more serious duty. The new band will feature clarinets, cornets, trumpets, mellophones, trombones, drums, tubas, bass, tenor and alto saxes—but no skirling windbags.

The organization will be led by First Lieutenant Bernard A. O'Donnell, a graduate of the New England Conservatory of Music and formerly of the Indianapolis Symphony and the Boston Pops Orchestras.

The Bostonian  
Boston, Mass.

### Dawgnet

This is the city.  
St. Louis, Missouri.

Private Spike had disappeared from the 3d Infantry Battalion's training center.

First missed at roll call on Wednesday, he was declared AWOL and a search party was sent ashore to return him to the battalion.

They reported no trace of the fugitive.

A reward was offered.

By Thursday, thanks to widespread newspaper and television cooperation, nearly all of St. Louis was on the lookout.

An APB was sent out, giving a description of the missing "private":

"Two-year-old brindle and white English bulldog.

"Gentle."

On Friday, Spike was apprehended in the railroad yards.

When brought to the office, the suspect showed signs of shame and remorse. He should have thought about it sooner. A court-martial was necessary because the amount of notorious publicity might have had an undesirable reflection on the unit.

A subsequent trial was held in and for the 3d Infantry Battalion. Private Spike was found guilty.

"He got what was coming to him . . ."

"How's that, Joe?"

"He was a bad dog. He got what was coming to him . . ."

"How's that, Joe?"

"He's in the doghouse. . . ."

Your Dope Sheet  
St. Louis, Mo.  
**TURN PAGE**

Official USMC Photo

Phoenix, Arizona 9th Engineers helped Civil Defense. 1st TSgt. L. W. Bridges accepted "well done" from W. Schulze



Official USMC Photo

Singer Margaret Whiting aided the 15th Rifle Company's campaign for dimes at Seal Beach, Calif. The 15th's placard had room for 697 coins

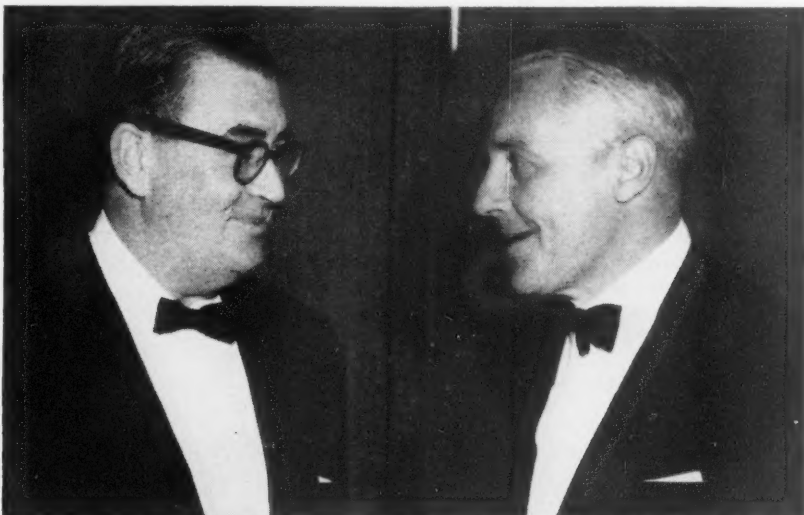


Photo by Philadelphia Daily News

Capt. Louis Ruppel, USMCR (Ret.), Philadelphia Daily News editor swaps sea yarns with former Marine Dick Dilworth, Philly's D.A.



## IN RESERVE (cont.)

### A Record of Service

A Washington, D.C., reservist and his 95-year-old father believe they hold a record of sorts. More than 90 years of Marine Corps service!

Technical Sergeant William P. Thomas, Jr., 50, of Marine Fighter Squadron 321, Anacostia, has been a regular and reserve Marine since 1922. His father, William P. Thomas, served 27 years before retiring as a Quartermaster Sergeant, then added another 39 years on the retired list.

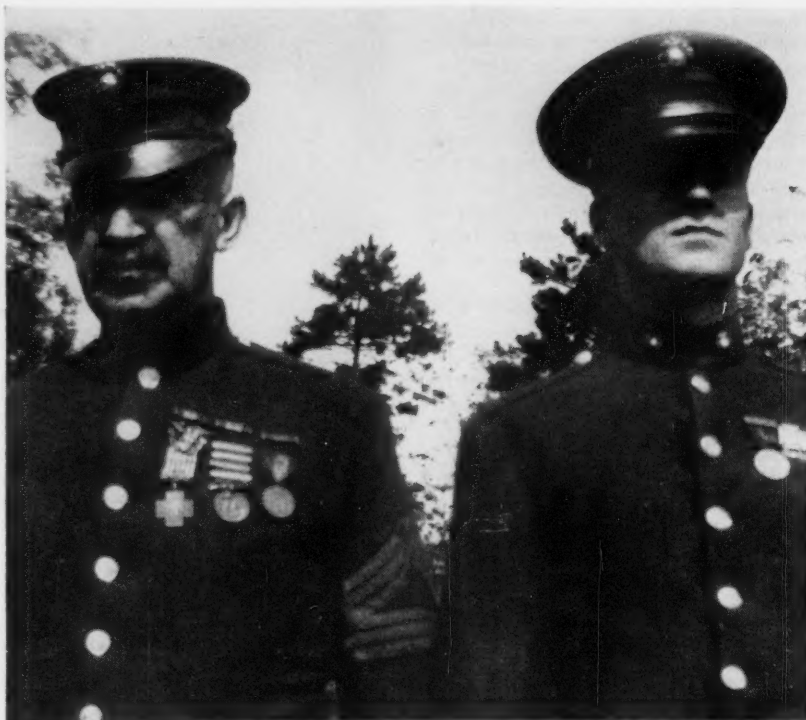
Between them, the Thomases have served in every conflict in which the United States has been involved since 1896. Included are the Boxer Rebellion, the Philippine Insurrection, World Wars I and II, the Korean War and uncounted troop actions in faraway parts of the globe.

The elder Thomas was on the USS *Oregon* at Manila Bay and participated in the hot fighting in the Philippines in 1899. He retired in 1915. Seven years later, his son enlisted, became a Marine postal clerk and during World War II served with the Fourth Marine Division in the Pacific. A veteran employee of the railway postal system, TSgt. Thomas has been on the mail run between Washington and Florence, S.C., for the past 17 years. He makes the 820-mile round trip about 75 times a year.

QM Sergeant Thomas, still hale, lives in Mt. Airy, N.C.

Capt. Jerry O'Leary, Jr.  
MARTD, Anacostia, D.C.

END



Official USMC Photo

Quartermaster Sergeant William P. Thomas, Sr., and his son, William P. Jr., can claim more than 90 years of Regular and Reserve service



Official USMC Photo

Dorothy Johnson—"Miss Marine Corps Reserve, Portland" Ore.



Official USMC Photo

North Miami Jaycees gave the 2d 155-mm. Gun Battalion an award for outstanding community service. Lt. Col. Frank M. Thomas, CO, accepted

# SPORT SHORTS

by Sgt. Robert C. Southee

Leatherneck Staff Artist



Frank  
FUQUA



Nick  
MAGUIRE



Joe  
FULKS

**A**THLETES WITH Marine Corps affiliations can be found in nearly all sports, tromping across the sporting scene in an endless parade. They come from colleges into the Corps—or vice versa—and often graduate to the professional ranks. After a while, they bow to the house, bow again to that one unbeatable foe—Time—and fade from the spotlight as another performer steps into the lamp of fame.

Joe Fulks, for instance, is one of the all-time greats of basketball. His easy manipulations with the casaba gained quick fame while leaving spectators limp and opponents depressed. The "soft" ball he threw was free of all English and had the heart-rending habit of sleeping on the rim before dropping through the hoop.

Joe's reputation had already been established at tiny Murray State Teachers College in Kentucky when he played for the San Diego and Fleet Marine Force, Pacific, teams. In 1946, he joined Philadelphia in the National Basketball Association. There he copped the pro scoring title in 1946 and '47, and in 1949, poured 63 points through the cords against Indianapolis for a record that is still intact. During his career in the big time, Fulks amassed more than 9000 points.

Although his opponents might disagree, Fulks is just a human. And as such, he was whistled off the court by the calendars. This season, for the first time in eight years, the Philadelphia Warriors suited up without the fabulous Fulks. Joe was just too old for the game.

Someday, there may be another as great as Fulks. Meantime, the procession continues. Among the up and coming youngsters is a lad named Frank Fuqua, a six-seven rebound ace who aided Quantico in its quests for the All Marine championships. Until recently, he was a point-producing center for a highly-rated University of Maryland squad.

Nick Maguire is still in the Corps, but he's another prospect for the sporting page. A player-coach with the Camp Lejeune quintet, he was last reported as setting a fine example by leading his team in the scoring column.

And by the time Maguire and Fuqua have come to the end of the court, there'll be others dribbling in from the sidelines.

That's the way the ball bounces.

END

## SOUND OFF

[continued from page 13]

A Marine who chooses the \$360 reenlistment bonus, under Section 207, and subsequently transfers to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve and is released from active duty prior to the expiration of his enlistment, entered into after October 26, 1951, would have to refund a pro rata portion of the reenlistment bonus computed on the number of years, months, and days NOT served during the enlistment. For example; a Marine reenlists for six years upon completion of 19 years and nine months active Federal service and is paid a \$360 reenlistment bonus. After serving only three months of this enlistment, he transfers to the Fleet Marine Corps Reserve and is immediately released from active duty. He would be required to refund \$345.00 of the reenlistment bonus. (See ALNAV 18-54).

Under the provisions of Section 208, a Marine who reenlists for a period which will extend his active Federal service beyond 20 years will be entitled to a reenlistment bonus. This bonus is computed by using as the multiplier only that number of years or fraction thereof (months and days) which when added to his previous active service, totals 20 years. See ALNAV 32-54.

The total amount a Marine may collect in reenlistment bonuses during his service career may not exceed \$2000.—Ed.

### RIBBONS

Dear Sir:

Would you please tell me if a Marine who served in the Merchant Marine before enlisting in the U.S. Marine Corps is authorized to wear his Merchant Marine ribbons now? If he is, should they be worn after the Korean ribbons or before?

TSgt. S. F. Boykin  
HqCo., H&S Bn., FMF Lant  
Service Command

Norfolk, Virginia

● Merchant Marine ribbons are authorized to be worn on the Marine Corps uniform. They should be placed after the United Nations Ribbon.—Ed.

### MEMO INTERPRETATION

Dear Sir:

We have a small debate in our office between another sergeant and myself as to the interpretation of Marine Corps Memorandum Number 51-54 (Quotas for meritorious promotion to grades of corporal and sergeant for the fiscal year 1955).

The problem was in relation to small commands that had no listings for sergeant on their Table of Organization. My belief was that all commands, no matter how small, still rated one and one, (i.e., one corporal and one ser-

geant). And that the memorandum gave the authority for a minimum of one each per command and a maximum based on the percent of the Table of Organization. Is this assumption correct?

Sgt. G. Y. Malcolm  
U. S. Marine Detachment  
Navy #100, FPO,

New York, N. Y.

● According to Promotion Branch, HQMC, your interpretation of Marine Corps Memorandum Number 51-54 is correct. The memorandum authorizes a minimum promotion quota of one private first class to corporal and one corporal to sergeant and a maximum based on the percentiles given therein.—Ed.

### FIRST DIVISION

Dear Sir:

My problem is concerning the recent announcement that the First Marine Division will soon be returned from Korea to the West Coast of the United States.

Can you tell me approximately when this transfer will occur and whether the whole division will come home as one unit or will the men leave Korea only at the end of their tour of duty?

My fiance's tour is over in April or May and I am anxious to know whether this recent announcement will bring him home sooner. Needless to say, I hope it will.

Miss Barbara Kramer  
19911 Roslyn Road,

Detroit 21, Michigan

● We're sorry, Miss Kramer, but we don't know when the First Marine Division will return.—Ed.

### CRIMINAL INVESTIGATION

Dear Sir:

At the present time I am hunting down information concerning the Criminal Investigation Division School at Camp Gordon, Georgia. Some of the definite information I have received is that it is a six-month course. But I haven't been able to obtain much information as to the qualifications and procedure for requesting admission to this school.

Evidently, Marine Corps schools are "Top Secret" information at this base. I have been repeatedly told to refer to the memorandum number, but, of course, no one has ever seen that publication.

Corp. W. E. Elderbaum  
HQ. Battery, Force Artillery  
FMF, Pac., MCTC

29 Palms, California



Leatherneck Magazine

● No memorandum concerning this school has been released to the field. However, if you can meet the following qualifications, you may request assignment from the Commandant of the Marine Corps, through official channels, of course. The requirements are:

- (1) Hold the rank of sergeant or above
- (2) Have experience as a Military Policeman
- (3) Must be U.S. Citizen
- (4) Twenty-two years of age or older
- (5) Must have a stable, mature personality
- (6) Normal color perception
- (7) Be a high school graduate or equivalent
- (8) No record of a Special or General court-martial
- (9) No criminal record
- (10) GCT of 110 or higher
- (11) Must have Confidential Security clearance
- (12) Eighteen months obligated service—Ed.

#### SWAGGER STICK AUTHORITY

Dear Sir:

Could you give me any information concerning the staff noncommissioned officer swagger stick? I have seen photos of staff NCO's carrying it, but where is the authority for them to carry the swagger stick? Where may a person purchase a swagger stick?

SSgt. Richard Chamberlain  
Marine Corps Recruiting Station,  
Minneapolis, Minn.



● The authority for staff noncommissioned officers to carry swagger sticks is contained in Marine Corps Memorandum Number 108-54. They are available through Marine Corps Exchanges and commercial military shops.—Ed.

#### RETIREMENT

Dear Sir:

I am taking the liberty of addressing this correspondence to you in order to procure some information on retirement which will settle a discussion of long standing in the Staff NCO Quarters here. Following is the military background information on the person concerned:

- (a) A former regular enlisted man who received a promotion to second lieutenant, USMCR, during the early part of World War II.
- (b) He served as a first lieutenant for over six months prior to June, 1946.
- (c) He has served on active duty as a commissioned officer, USMCR, for nine years and one month. Approximately two years of this time was as a major.
- (d) He subsequently resigned his Reserve commission and reenlisted in the regular Marine Corps as a master sergeant.

Here is the question in point; upon reaching a total of 30 years active

service, or a 30-year combination of active duty and Fleet Marine Corps Reserve time, at what rank, and with what pay and allowances would this man go on the retired list? Would he be retired as a master sergeant, assuming that is the rank he held or would he go on the list as first lieutenant (rank in which he served for over six months prior to June, 1946), or would he retire as a major (the rank in which he served on active duty for approximately two years?)

MSgt. G. J. DeCaro  
Headquarters, 1st 155 How. Bn.,  
Force Troops, FMF, Pac  
Marine Corps Training Center,  
29 Palms, California

● Upon reaching a total of 30 years service, the person you refer to would be advanced on the retired list to the highest rank satisfactorily held on or prior to 30 June, 1946, as determined by the Secretary of the Navy. His pay and allowances would be based on that rank. If this man served satisfactorily in the rank of major prior to 30 June, 1946, he would be advanced to that rank upon retirement.—Ed. **END**



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# Staff NCO Transfers

Compiled by

TSgt. Allen G. Mainard



Each month *Leatherneck* publishes names of the top three pay grade personnel transferred by Marine Corps Special Orders. We print as many as space permits. These columns list abbreviations of both old and new duty stations. This feature is intended primarily to provide information whereby Marines may maintain a closer contact with this important phase of the Corps. This listing is for information purposes only, and is NOT to be construed as orders. It is subject to HQMC modifications.

## MASTER SERGEANTS

ADAMS, Robert D. (3419) MarPac to MCAS Navy #990 %FPO Sfran  
ALAKSON, Charles L. (0241) AirFMFLant Norfolk to CampPen FFT  
ALBANESE, James (3119) MCSC Albany Ga to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
ANDERSON, Ronald C. (0149) MarPac to 3d105mmHowBn USMC R Birmingh  
ANTONACCT, Peter V. (0149) 3dMAW to 3d105mmHowBn USMC R Birmingh  
BARSKI, Henry B. (6619) HQMC (Sandia Base NMex) to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BACKHERMS, Alvin T. (0149) 3d-105mmHowBn USMC R Birmingham to 2dMAW CherPt  
BARKSDALE, Roy (6419/7314) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BARNICK, John (3369) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
BARNYAK, George J. (0231) MB WashDC to CampPen FFT  
BARTHEL, James P. (2639) MCCloDep Phila to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BECKER, Alfred E. (5519) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BENDER, Alvin S. (4631) MCS Quant to MB WashDC  
BENTLEY, Robert H. (7041/7313) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BERRY, Doyle (0319) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
BIDWELL, John D. (0149) MTG-20 CherPt to HQMC  
BILES, Leroy C. (3379) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to MarPac  
BISHOP, Albert H. Jr. (4139) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MCSC Albany Ga  
BOWER, Frederick B. (6519) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
BOWERS, Russell A. Sr. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
BROKAW, Thomas (0319) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
BROWN, Harvey R. (4139) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MB NMD Yorktown, Va  
BUCK, Henry M. (3379) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
BUNCH, David H. (5711) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT  
BUTTS, Robert R. (0319) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to overseas  
CARBINE, Roy G. (4312) HQMC to SctyFor POA  
CARRUBA, Santo J. (3529) MCAS El Toro to CampPen FFT  
CHOATE, Voris J. (0819) 2dMCRD LeJ to MCB LeJ  
COHEN, Ray E. (0319) 12thMCRD Sfran to such MC acty as MarPac may dir  
COX, Leslie L. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT

COYLE, Bernard T. (5619) 1stMAW to 1st90mmAAA GunBn % FPO Sfran  
CROSON, Dan M. (5849) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
CROY, James L. (2149) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
CUNNINGHAM, James H. (0149) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
CURRIE, Hugh G. (4312) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFT  
DAVIS, Fairfax E. (0149) 3dMAW Miami to MCAS Miami  
DAVIS, Frank A. (3014) MCSC Albany Ga to CampPen FFT  
DE GLOSS, Irvine D. (0149) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
DEES, Jewell (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPt  
DINDIO, Antonio Jr. (2629) MB NTC Glakes to PhilForWestPac Navy #3923 %FPO Sfran  
DODDLETT, Milton B. (0149) 1stSig Co USMC Worcester Mass to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
DRAKE, George S. (0149) MCRD PI to 8thMCRD Norleans  
DUDLEY, George L. (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
DUNN, Albert G. (0149) MCS Quant to MB WashDC  
EMMONS, Roger M. (0149) AirFMFPac El Toro to overseas  
ENGLISH, Thomas H. (6717) AirFMFPac El Toro to MCAS El Toro  
FARRIS, Robert J. (0149) MCAS El Toro to 1stArmdPhibCo USMC R Gulfport Miss  
FELGEN, Frederick V. (6619) HQMC (Sandia Base NMex) to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
FINN, Gerald P. (0149) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
FLETCHER, Ralph J. (0149) 1stArmdPhibCo USMC R Gulfport Miss to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
FLYD, John D. (2529) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
FRAELLE, Frank F. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
FRANK, Richard P. (0149) MCAB CherPt to HQMC  
GAILEY, James V. (2569) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to HQ FMFPac  
GARDNER, "J" "P" (3319) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to MCB LeJ  
GARDNER, Milton B. (0769) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen FFT  
GEARHART, Paul L. (0149) MCS Quant to HQMC  
GENTRY, Robert F. Jr. (0149) 2d-Camp CherPt to MB WashDC  
GILBERTSON, Robert M. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
GOODALE, Ansell L. (5849) 3dMAW Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro  
GORDON, William (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
GOULD, Lindsey (3079) MarPac to CampPen FFT

GREENE, Charles R. (0211) MCCloDep Phila to CampPen FFT  
GREENE, George (0149) 2dMarDiv CherPt to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
GUSTAFSON, Clarence P. (0149) 9th-InfBn USMC R Chicago to AirFMFPac El Toro  
HAGSTROM, Paul A. (3379) 1stMAW to such MC acty as dir by MarPac  
HARMON, Roy L. (3519) MCFwdDep Portsmouth Va to 2dMAW CherPt  
HARTLEY, Henry E. (0149) MarPac to 45th SplInfCo USMC R Ogden Utah  
HELMS, Harry S. (2719) AirFMFPac El Toro to MCAS El Toro  
HELTON, Lacey E. (3349) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFT  
HENDERSON, John H. (0149) MD USS NORTHAMPTON to ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ  
HODGE, Bert G. Jr. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
HOOPER, George R. (6519) MCAB CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
HUERTA, Ricardo H. (6419) MCAS CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
IABRONI, Joseph G. (3119) HQMC to LeJ  
INMAN, Ralph D. (1871) LeJ to MCB CampPen  
JANEWAY, Ray E. (0319) HQMC (State Dept Quite Ecuador) to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
JOHNSON, Bernice G. (3449) MCAS Navy #990 to MCSC Albany Ga  
JOHNSON, Willard C. (5849) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
JOHNSTON, Harland A. (0149) MCAB CherPt to HQMC  
JONES, Spencer L. (5849) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
JORDAN, William L. Jr. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
JUKOSKI, Alexander P. (3419) 3dMAW Miami to MB NAS Memphis  
JUNKER, Frederick (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
KEL, Herbert (4119) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
KENNEDY, Charles W. Jr. (6949) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro  
KEENAN, Eugene L. (0319) 12thMCRD Sfran to such MC acty as MarPac may dir  
KINCEY, Berford (0149) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
KINDEL, Julius H. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
KIRKENDALL, Harold I. (0149) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
KLOCK, Lester R. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
LA BARREARE, Walter F. (0339) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT  
LAMONTAGNE, Henry (1319) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to overseas  
LAMPI, Edwin H. (6419) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
LANEY, Clifford M. (3014) MarPac

to 12thMCRD Sfran  
LEET, Walter H. (6919/6741) MTG-20 CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
LEWIS, Leslie C. (6439) MAD NATTC Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
LOHSEN, Roger G. (0319) 9thMCRD Chicago to CampPen FFT  
LOWTHERS, Clinton A. (0339) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
LUNA, Lloyd G. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
MANNIS, Roy L. (3369) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
MATHIS, Billy E. (0149) 2dMAW CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
MC CANN, Charles W. (0149) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
MC CARTY, Robert S. (3039) MarPac to FMFPac-Trps CampPen  
MC VAY, Charles H. (2336), MarPac to CampPen FFT  
MIKKELSON, Melvin W. (5869) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
MOONLY, James L. (6419) MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
MUCKEROV, Resinald (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
MULL, Vern R. Jr. (2119) LeJ to MCSC Albany Ga  
MUTH, John W. Jr. (0319) LeJ to MB NAS Patuxent River Md.  
NASH, Melvin L. (6519) HQMC (Sandia Base NMex) to MCAS El Toro  
NICHOLS, King W. (3034) MCCloDep Phila to HQMC  
NICHOLS, Roy H. (3069) MCS Quant to HQMC  
OBERG, Augustine H. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
OGLE, John (0719) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to 3dAWBtry USMC R Waterloo Iowa  
OLESAK, Andrew M. (5519) AirFMFPac El Toro to SctyFor POA  
ORTH, William R. (6519) 3dMAW Miami to MAD NATTC Jax  
O'SHEA, David E. (2529) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
OVERTON, Robert W. (1871) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFT  
PATTERSON, Sidney L. (0149) 2dMarDiv LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
PEARSON, Arnold F. (3349) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
PETERS, Luther E. (0149) AirFMFPac El Toro to MarPac  
PICCHIOTTINO, Paul P. (5869) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
PORTAL, George T. (0149) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
RAMSEY, Louis H. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
RATCLIFF, Rufus H. (3619) AirFMFPac El Toro to HQDP Sfran  
RAY, Emery A. (0339) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
RICHARDSON, Walter (3024) MCSC Albany Ga to CampPen FFT  
RIGG, Robert D. (0149) 2dMAW CherPt to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
ROMANOSKY, John J. (6449) MAD NATTC Memphis to MAD NAS Patuxent Md.  
ROSS, Francis H. (3014) 7thSplInfCo USMC R Williamsport Pa to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
ROSSI, Ralph J. (6519) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax  
RUFFNER, Edwin E. (0149) AirFMFPac El Toro to 2dCargoCo USMC R Sacramento, Calif  
SCHMUCK, Eugene (0149) MCAB CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
SAWYER, Alvin E. (0319) 9thMCRD Chicago to CampPen FFT  
SCEPANSKI, John (0319) 7thEngr Co USMC R Green Bay Wis to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
SCHIPKE, Andrew V. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
SCHLEGEL, Lee R. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
SCHWANER, John L. (0449) 8thMCRD Norleans to AirFMFPac El Toro  
SCOTT, Arthur L. (3029) MCFwd-Annex Portsmouth Va to HQFMFLant Norfolk  
SIMMONS, Wallace L. (0319) 8thMCRD Norleans to CampPen FFT  
SMITH, Richard D. (0339) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
SNEED, William E. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
SPAHR, Edward J. (6741) MAD NATTC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
STOVER, Buford H. (6419) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
STRANGE, John K. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MB NTC Glakes  
TERRY, Edward (1319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to 9thEngrCo USMC R Phoenix  
THOMAS, James L. (1871) FMFPac-Trps CampPen to overseas  
THOMPSON, Namon E. (3419) MCDO EPA WashDC to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
THURMAN, Charles W. (6513) 2dMAW CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
TREXLER, Lamar E. (6419) 4thMCRD Phila to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
TURSE, Frank (0149) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
TYGART, Harold D. (3069) 12thMCRD Sfran to MCAS El Toro  
WAGNER, Frank H. Jr. (0149) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFT  
WALLACE, Leroy (0339) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MARTD MARTC NAS Grosse Ile Mich  
WARREN, Eliga P. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
WATLEY, Sevier E. (3014) 2dMAW CherPt to MCSC Albany Ga  
WEBSTER, Guy P. (3139) MarPac to

AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 WILLIAMS, Leo H. (0149) MarPac  
 to AirFMFPac El Toro  
 WILLIAMSON, Elmer (3014) LeJ to  
 3rdInBr USMCR Minneapolis  
 WILLIAMSON, Thomas W. (3419) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 WOELFEL, George J. Jr. (6419) Air-  
 FMFPac El Toro to overseas  
 WOOD, Malphus P. (3319) LeJ to  
 CampPen FFT  
 WORMAN, Kingley E. (3519) 2dMAW  
 CherPt to MCS Quant  
 WRIGHT, William P. (0319) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 YARDAS, Bernard (5519) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 ZAREMBA, Walter J. (3069) MCAB  
 CherPt to MAD NATTC Jax  
 ZOLLINGER, Harold W. (0339) Mar-  
 Pac to CampPen FFT

#### TECHNICAL SERGEANTS

ADKINS, Charles M. (0231) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 ALLEN, Frank R. (0349) 12thMCRD  
 Sfran to CampPen FFT  
 ALLEN, Ryland L. (6419) AirFMFPac  
 El Toro to overseas  
 ALEXANDER, Harmon E. (3519) For-  
 TrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to  
 CampPen FFT  
 ALSTON, Joseph F. (0339) MCS Quant  
 to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 ANTONOWICZ, Bronistono (0315) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 ARCHER, Alton E. (0339) MarPac to  
 MCB LeJ  
 BAIN, Delbert A. (6449) MAD NATTC  
 Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro  
 BARE, Harry E. (5239) 5thMCRD  
 Arlington Va to MB NS TI Sfran  
 BARNES, Charles E. (2569) FMFPac  
 to ForTrpsFMFPac LeJ  
 BARNWELL, James (5849) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 BEAULIEU, Richard E. (0147) MCS  
 Quant to MARTD MARTC NAS  
 Akron Ohio  
 BEDNAR, Ernest A. (6619) MAD  
 NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPt  
 BELLO, Emil J. (0147) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 BENEDETTO, Michael A. (0319) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 BIRD, Robert L. (0319) 2dMarDiv LeJ  
 to CampPen FFT  
 BLAIR, Leo F. Jr. (0419) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to MD NavRetraCom NB Nor-  
 folk  
 BLYTHE, Billie C. (4136) HQMC to  
 2dMarDiv LeJ  
 BOGGY, Raymond E. (0169) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT  
 BOYCE, John F. (0319) 2dMarDiv

LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 BOYD, Edward (2169) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 BRANCH, Alton M. (3539) MCAB  
 CherPt to MCS Albany Ga  
 BROWN, Everett J. (0316) 9thMCRD  
 Chicago to CampPen FFT  
 BROWN, Guy (0316) MCS Quant to  
 CampPen FFT  
 BRYDON, Richard C. (2149) 5thMCR-  
 RD Arlington Va to CampPen FFT  
 BULLA, John (0147) MB NAS Pen-  
 sacola to AirFMFPac LeJ Norfolk  
 BUREK, Stephen E. (3024) LeJ to  
 CampPen FFT  
 BURKE, William F. (0147) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to MB Navy #214 FPO  
 NY  
 BUSSELL, William C. (3379) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 CALDWELL, Robert D. (0339) MCS  
 Quant to CampPen FFT  
 CAMPBELL, Lyndall (3379) HQMC  
 (State Dept Stockholm Sweden) to  
 MCRD PI  
 CARHILL, Robert D. (0147) 1stMC-  
 RRD Boston to CampPen FFT  
 CHANDLER, Robert C. (2519) Mar-  
 Pac to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
 CHAPMAN, Paul E. Sr. (5711) Mar-  
 Pac to CampPen FFT  
 CIRINELLI, Alfred A. (0316) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT  
 COLEMAN, Paul F. (0335) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT  
 COLLIER, Kenneth D. (0335) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 CONTRERAS, Bernard (7014) Air-  
 FMFPac El Toro to overseas  
 CONWILL, Arthur L. Jr. (0336) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 CROCKEN, Elton E. (0149) MarPac  
 to MCAS El Toro  
 CURNICK, Robert B. (3014) LeJ to  
 2dSugCo USMCR Dayton Ohio  
 CURTIS, Henry G. (3369) MCRD PI  
 to CampPen FFT  
 DALE, Dewey N. (0319) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 DAUGHERTY, James T. Jr. (3054)  
 ForTrpsFMFPac LeJ to MarPac  
 DAVILA, Trinidad J. (1129) 3dMAW  
 Miami to MB NB Charleston SC  
 DAWSON, John L. (0349) MCRD PI  
 to CampPen FFT  
 DEES, Paul F. (3379) 2dMarDiv-  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 DE FORREST, Robert E. (0169) MCS  
 Quant to CampPen FFT  
 DENSON, Robert E. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 DILDAY, Robert C. (3014) MCSC Al-  
 bany Ga to CampPen FFT  
 DODGE, LeRoy W. (0319) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 DOGANES, Charles W. (0319) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 DOYLE, Jack (3519) 3dAutoFidMain-

Co USMCR Atlanta to 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ  
 DUCHARME, Maxime L. Jr. (1119)  
 MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
 DUNSMORE, Luther J. (6449) MAD  
 NATTC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPt  
 ELLENBERG, Glen F. (6613) MAD  
 NATTC Memphis to 3dMAW Miami  
 ELLINGTON, Aubrey H. (0319) Mar-  
 Pac to CampPen FFT  
 ELLIOTT, Thomas W. (0319) MB NA-  
 RTS Lake Denmark Dover NJ to  
 SCS Navy #990 %FPO Sfran  
 ELLIS, Eugene (0339) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 ELLIS, Eugene R. (0147) 2dMAW  
 CherPt to MCS Quant  
 EMERSON, Alonzo D. (7119) MCAS  
 Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 ENGEL, Robert W. (0119) FMFPac  
 Trps CampPen to such MC acty within  
 MarPac as CG may dir  
 FERGUSON-DAVIE, Henry (1129)  
 MCAS El Toro to AirFMFPac El  
 Toro FFT  
 FLANAGAN, Dewey P. (0317) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to FMFPac Norfolk  
 FRAWLEY, James E. (0231) FMF-  
 Pant NB Norfolk to CampPen FFT  
 FRITTS, John F. Jr. (0319) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 GARNER, Malcolm (2336) MCRD PI  
 to CampPen FFT  
 GATEWOOD, Martin A. (5849) MB  
 Clarksville Base Tenn to CampPen  
 FFT  
 GEER, David H. (2549) MarPac to  
 AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 GOENER, Ervin C. (3034) MarPac  
 to HQMC  
 GRANT, James (0319) MarPac to  
 CampPen FFT  
 GREEN, Charles M. (3339) LeJ to  
 CampPen FFT  
 GRIFFIN, Michael B. (6761) 3dMAW  
 Miami to CampPen FFT  
 GRIFFITH, John R. (6419) MAD  
 NATTC Memphis to MTG-20 CherPt  
 GRYGO, Edward A. (0319) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 GULDENSCUH, Henry E. (1379) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 HAHN, Charles C. III (4312) 4thMC-  
 RRD Phila to CampPen FFT  
 HAMBY, Lloyd (3539) MB NAS  
 Pensacola to MCB LeJ  
 HAMBY, Maurice S. (0319) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to MB Clarksville Base Tenn  
 HAMILTON, Richard E. (0147) MCAB  
 CherPt to CampPen FFT  
 HARRELL, Jesse W. (0147) MTG-20  
 CherPt to CampPen FFT  
 HARRIS, Clayton H. (2119) MCAS  
 Navy #990 %FPO Sfran to Mar-  
 Pac  
 HARRIS, William W. (3619) 2dMAW  
 CherPt to FMFPac

HENDRICKSON, Kenneth J. (6519)  
 1stMCRD Boston to AirFMFPac  
 El Toro FFT  
 HERBERT, Albert J. (0147) 3dMAW  
 Miami to FMFPac LeJ Norfolk  
 HILL, Joe (1129) MCAB CherPt to  
 ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif  
 HILLMAN, Richard R. (0335) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT  
 HIND, William J. (0211) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to MCB LeJ  
 HUBER, Richard E. Jr. (0149) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 HUGHES, John H. (0335) 2dMarDiv  
 LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 HUNT, Harman (2569) ForTrpsFMF-  
 Pac 29 Palms Calif to MarPac  
 JACKOBS, Lee H. (3539) LeJ to Cam-  
 Pen FFT  
 JENKINS, Walter L. (3379) MB NB  
 Phila to CampPen FFT  
 JOHNSON, Charles L. (6449) AirFMF-  
 Pac El Toro to MAD NATTC Mem-  
 phis  
 JOHNSON, Thomas N. (0149) 3dMAW  
 Miami to HQMC  
 KARLOVICH, Robert J. (6439) 1st-  
 SplInCo USMCR Burlington Vt to  
 AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 KELLIHER, Patrick J. (0316) MCS  
 Quant to CampPen FFT  
 KIRK, Lougane (3379) FMFPac to  
 MCS Quant  
 KIRSCHMAN, Spencer E. (0319) Mar-  
 Pac to CampPen FFT  
 KOHLER, Alfred (6449) MAD NATTC  
 Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro  
 FFT  
 KOLOMY, Michael H. (5239) 1stMC-  
 RRD Boston to 3dMAW Miami  
 KOUMA, Anthony B. (0319) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT  
 KRAMER, William L. (6439) MAD  
 NATTC Jax to MARTD MARTC NAS  
 Jax Fla  
 KRUMPF, Emil (6449) MAD NATTC  
 Memphis to 3dMAW Miami  
 LADD, Lawrence K. (0419) 2dMar-  
 Div LeJ to MD NavRetraCom NS  
 Norfolk  
 LARKINS, Clarence M. (6481) MCS  
 Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
 LEAMER, Ellis F. (1347) MCS Quant  
 to CampPen FFT  
 LEAVY, Joseph T. (0169) 2dMAW  
 CherPt to HQMC  
 LEWRENZ, Harold F. (0316) 2d-  
 MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFT  
 LEWIS, Alvin J. (0316) 12thMCRD  
 Sfran to CampPen FFT  
 LILES, Wesley B. (3379) MB NAD  
 Earle NJ to CampPen FFT  
 LINT, William O. (0816) MCS Quant  
 to CampPen FFT  
 LOWTHER, Robert C. (3519) 8thMC-  
 RRD Norfolk to FMFPacTrps Cam-  
 Pen  
 LUCAS, Clifford K. (0339) MarPac  
 to CampPen FFT

TURN PAGE

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#### OLD ADDRESS

(attach old address label if available)

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

## TRANSFERS (cont.)

MACLEARY, Richard R. (6761) MTG-20 CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt  
MARSH, Howard E. (6439) MAD NATC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro  
MAYNARD, Kenneth L. (6619) AirFMFPac to MAD NATC Memphis  
MC CARTY, Walter T. Jr. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
MC DONOUGH, John J. (2549) HQ-MC to MCRD SDiego  
MEINERS, Edwin F. Jr. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
MILES, Alfred E. (2639) ForTrps-FMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFF  
MILLER, George W. (2519) ForTrps-FMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFF  
MOSIER, Robert H. Jr. (4631) MB WashDC to MCS Quant  
MORSE, Linwood Jr. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
MULLIGAN, John (5849) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
MYERS, Kenneth E. (0149) 2dMAW CherPt to HQMC  
NIEUWENHUIS, James (3519) 1st-TkBN USMCR SDiego to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
OEHLE, Charles C. (5711) MarPac to SetyFor POA  
OSENDOTT, Jackie F. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
OWEN, Philip G. (0231) FMFPacTrps CampPen to overseas  
PAGE, William L. (3239) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to FMFPacTrps CampPen  
PARNELL, Gordon V. (1841) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
PEARSON, Charles W. (0319) 2d-MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
PLAAG, Fred W. (3014) 11thSpInf-Co USMCR Galveston Tex to MB NAVANTACOM NAS Corpus Christi  
POLLARD, William L. (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
PONTING, August J. (3519) MC-AB CherPt to 3dAutoFidMaintCo USMCR Atlanta  
PORTERFIELD, Freeman (0316) 2d-MarDiv LeJ to HQMC  
PRESSLEY, Jerome (0149) MarPac to FMFPac Trps CampPen  
PRICE, Arthur C. Sr. (1319) MCS-FedAnnex Portsmouth Va to CampPen FFF  
PRICE, Leonard V. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
RAYNER, William A. Jr. (0147) LeJ to MAD NATC Memphis  
REIMANN, Calvin E. (0319) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
RICKARDS, Linwood R. (6449) MAD NATC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
RIPKE, Arthur (0147) MTG-20 CherPt to CampPen FFF  
ROGAN, Harry M. (1819) 6thMCRD Atlanta to MarPac  
ROGERS, James W. (0349) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
ROULSTON, Dan H. (4312) 8thMCRD Norleane to 3dMAW Miami  
RUDY, Boyd M. (3019) MCS Quant to CampPen FFF  
RUDY, George (6449) MARTD MARTC NAS Minneapolis to 2dMAW CherPt  
RUSSO, Ralph V. (5239) MCB LeJ to MCRD PI  
SADOWSKI, Edward G. (0339) 9th-MCRD Chicago to CampPen FFF  
SADOSKI, James G. (0149) MB NS Annapolis to AirFMFLant Norfolk  
SANDER, William (3519) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
SENERI, Elmer A. (0316) HQMC (State Dept Ottawa Canada) to MCS Quant  
SCHUITMAKER, Jacobus (4046) FMFPac to MCAB CherPt  
SCHULTZ, Richard W. (0147) 2d-MAW CherPt to HedRon MARTC NAS Glenview Ill  
SMILEY, Pierce L. (3519) MCS Quant to CampPen FFF  
SPIERS, Howard J. (6419) MARTD MARTC NAS Norleane to MCAS El Toro  
STANLEY, Raymond J. (3319) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
STEIDEL, Robert N. (6449) MCAS El Toro to MAD NATC Memphis  
STENING, William I. (3529) 1st-EngrFidMaintCo Baltimore to CampPen FFF  
STIRLING, Gordon P. Jr. (6715) AirFMFPac El Toro to MCAS El Toro  
TALLMAN, Donald M. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
TIBBETTS, Weldon G. Jr. (3379) MCS Quant to MB NS TI Sfran  
TIMONEY, John J. (0147) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
TOMLIN, Henry N. Jr. (6419) MARTD MARTC NAS Norfolk to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
TOWER, Alfred W. Jr. (3054) 1st-90mmGunBtry USMCR Augusta Me to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
TRUE, Julian M. (3539) MB NGF WashDC to MCS Quant  
TUDOR, Robert W. (3369) MCAB CherPt to CampPen FFF  
VAN HOOK, Paul E. (6613) MAD NATC Memphis to 2dMAW CherPt  
VERVAN, Andrew (1369) 4thMCRD Phila to CampPen FFF  
WARD, Dean G. (6419) 3dMAW

Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
WARE, Harry L. (3319) MB NB Phila to CampPen FFF  
WHARTON, Harry T. (2316) HQMC (State Dept Manila PI) to ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ  
WHEELER, Harold E. (6419) MCAB CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
WHITING, Merle E. (0816) ForTrps-FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen FFF  
WINGATE, Dave Jr. (3379) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
WILLIAMS, David G. (4136) MB NSB Nlondon Conn to MB NB Navy #115 %FPD NY  
WILLIAMS, Everett H. (3379) ForTrpsFMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFF  
WILLIS, John (0316) 9thMCRD Chicago to CampPen FFF  
WOLFENBARGER, Elmer T. (5711) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
WOODS, Jack V. (2500) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
WORKMAN, George E. Jr. (0349) 2d-MAW CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
YOUNG, Glen R. (0316) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
YOUNGERMAN, Robert L. (3379) 2d-MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
YOWELL, James E. (0266) HQMC (State Dept Tehran Iran) to ForTrps FMFLant LeJ  
ZIELINSKI, Thomas M. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF

BARTLETT, Francis E. Jr. (0335) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
BRITON, Bernard R. (0335) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
BEANE, Aubrey D. (6441) 3dMAW Miami to MAD NATC Memphis  
BECK, William A. (3014) 32dSpInf-Co USMCR San Bernardino Calif to MarPac  
BEECHER, Robert E. (5711) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
BELT, Philip C. (2645) MB NAD Earle NJ to CampPen FFF  
BENDER, Billie E. (5811) MD NavRetraCom NB Portsmouth NH to CampPen FFF  
BENNETT, Ruth L. (0147) 1st AAA-AWBN USMCR Sfran to MCRD PI  
BERTRAND, Gerald A. (2511) 3dMAW Miami to MCRD SDiego  
BETHUNE, Donald E. (0336) 8th-MCRD Norleane to CampPen FFF  
BICKEL, Albert J. (4931) MARTD MARTC NAS Willow Grove Pa to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
BLAUL, Daniel J. (0849) 2dMarDiv LeJ to HQ FMFPac  
BOJARSKI, Robert M. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to 7thInfBn USMCR San Bruno Calif  
BOUSQUET, Frederick E. (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BOWEN, Wayne L. (0337) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
BOWERS, Henry M. (0441) MB NTC Glakes to CampPen FFF

Div to CampPen FFF  
CORBETT, Maurice (2511) FMFPac to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
COTTON, James R. (1341) MCFwd-Dep Portsmouth Va to CampPen FFF  
COX, Charles L. (1341) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
COX, Melvin Jr. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
CRABTREE, Odie O. (2139) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
CRAWFORD, Ralph (4939) TTU Phib-Base SDiego to CampPen FFF  
CRIDER, Willard L. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
CROSS, Amie W. (0836) ForTrps-FMFLant LeJ to CampPen FFF  
CROW, William L. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
CURRIER, Herbert A. (1379) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFF  
CUZZETO, Robert M. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
DAVIS, Scotty W. (3506) 6thStgCo USMCR Alameda Calif to MCB CampPen  
DEMERY, Gerald E. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DEMPSEY, Thomas J. (3014) 2dDep-SupBn USMCR Phila to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
DEMBROWSKI, Stanley (4936) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DORCIS, Frank (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DOWD, William (0346) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DOWDLE, Wallace E. (1379) FMFPacTrps CampPen to overseas  
DOWNING, Grant J. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
DUFFEY, Howard M. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DUNCAN, George C. (1814) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
DURRER, Richard H. (0241) MD NAD Charlotte NC to CampPen FFF  
ELSTON, Richard E. (3379) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFF  
ENEY, George E. (1379) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
ERDMANN, Kenneth K. (5231) MB NAD McAlester Okla to MCAB CherPt  
EUBANKS, Leroy E. (6761) MTG-20 CherPt to 2dMAW CherPt  
EWING, Willie W. (0147) MB NB Charleston SC to CampPen FFF  
FARMER, William C. (0316) MCS Quant to CampPen FFF  
FERREE, Elsworth L. (0147) 4th-MCRD Phila to CampPen FFF  
FEUERBACH, John F. (3019) 2d-105mmHowBn USMCR Los Angeles to such MC actvly within MarPac as CG dir  
FIELDER, Doyce E. (1814) FMFPacTrps CampPen to overseas  
FIELDHOUSE, Charles R. (1136) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
FIELDS, Charles I. (0147) MarPac to 14thInfCo USMCR Kentfield  
FLOYD, John W. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to MD NavRetraCom NB Norfolk  
FLYNN, Robert J. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
FLYNN, Thomas J. (6511) MARTD MARTC NAS Niagara NY to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
FONTAINE, Arthur W. (1379) 2d-MarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
FOX, Joseph E. (0147) MCS Quant to CampPen FFF  
FREDETTE, Richard A. (5811) MD NavRetraCom NB Portsmouth NH to CampPen FFF  
FREELAND, Kenneth A. (0316) MB NGF Wash DC to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
FREY, Reed W. (0111) 5thMCRD Arlington Va to AirFMFLant NB Norfolk  
FRY, James H. (2543) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
GAINOR, Richard H. (0849) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GEORGE, George A. (0335) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GERMON, Judson W. Jr. (0147) MCAB CherPt to 11thSpInfCo USMCR Galveston Tex  
GERRIE, Richard E. (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
GILLEY, Robert W. (3519) 2dAuto-WpnBtry USMCR Canton Ohio to ForTrps FMFLant LeJ  
GOLCON, Stanley S. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GOLD, Theodore (0335) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
GOODWIN, Andrew W. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GORDON, Willie R. (3013) 15thRif-Co USMCR Seal Beach Calif to MCS Albany Ga  
GOSLIN, Howard D. Jr. (0836) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen FFF  
GRADILLAS, Jesse G. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
GRAHAM, George W. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GRAVES, Roland F. (2531) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
GREEN, Donald O. (0147) 2dMarDiv LeJ to 33dSpInfCo Charleston SC  
GREEN, James R. (1814) MB NAS Pensacola to CampPen FFF  
GREER, Buford D. (1347) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GREER, Garland G. (1379) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
GRIFFIN, Edward C. (0316) 9thMCRD Chicago to MCRD SDiego  
GRIFFIN, John (1379) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFF  
GRIFFITH, William F. (0335) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
GUNDY, James L. (3379) LeJ to 5th-SpInfBn USMCR Milwaukee Wis



## STAFF SERGEANTS

ABBOTT, William D. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
ADAMS, John J. (0336) MCRD PI to MB NSB Nlondon Conn  
ALGOOD, Charles E. (3561) 4thMCRD Phila to CampPen FFF  
ALLEN, Eugene B. (0147) 2dMAW CherPt to MCAB CherPt  
ALVAREZ, Robert C. (0335) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
AMYX, Billie J. (0111) 2dMarDiv LeJ to 2dMAW CherPt  
ANDERSON, James E. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
ANDERSON, Robert C. (0816) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
ANDRASOVSKY, Henry W. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
ANTHONY, Kenneth L. (3068) FMFPacTrps CampPen to AirFMFPac El Toro  
APPELBAUM, Robert A. (0816) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CampPen FFF  
ARMSTREET, Charlie S. (3014) MD NS Norleane to 2dMAW CherPt  
ATKINSON, Robert M. (0337) LeJ to CampPen FFF  
AUCHAMPAU, Myron G. (0336) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
BAIRD, Bobby (6519) MAD NATC Jax to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
BANKS, Don (3016) MCRD PI to CampPen FFF  
BARBER, Martin B. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BARLER, Eldon A. (0316) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
BARNES, Frank C. (0336) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BARNES, Robert J. (0147) 3dMAW Miami to MCS Quant  
BARTHOLOMEW, Kenneth L. (1136) MarPac to SetyFor POA

BOWLING, Ronald E. (0336) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
BRADLEY, Lloyd Jr. (1379) ForTrps-FMFLant Lia to CampPen FFF  
BRETTNER, Terence O. (3139) MarPac to AirFMFPac El Toro FFF  
BREWER, Robert L. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BRIANS, Leland O. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BRICE, Billy R. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BROOKS, William (0147) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
BROWN, William A. L. (3539) CherPt to MCB LeJ  
BRYAN, James D. (6413) MARTD MARTC NAS Columbus Ohio to 2d-MAW CherPt  
BUCHER, Irvin L. (1379) FMFPacTrps CampPen to overseas  
BUNN, Marcus L. (3371) MB NB Norfolk to CampPen FFF  
BURNELL, Alfred M. (5849) 1stMAW to MarPac  
BURRESS, Glen E. (1367) MCFwd-Dep Portsmouth Va to CampPen FFF  
BUZZELL, Howard D. (6819) MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to 2dMAW CherPt  
CARMODY, Frank M. Jr. (3369) MB NAD Hingham Mass to MCS Quant  
CARROLL, Edward E. (1379) 2dMarDiv LeJ to CampPen FFF  
CATHART, Malcolm E. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
CHARLESWORTH, Henry L. (0816) 1stMarDiv to 2dMarDiv LeJ  
CHEESEMAN, Lawrence A. (6611) MARTD MARTC NAS Akron Ohio to AirFMFPac  
CHERRY, Robert R. (4936) MarPac to CampPen FFF  
CHIAROMONTE, Emilio (4029) MC-CloDcp Phila to MCS Albany Ga  
COLEGOVE, Morton D. (6511) MCS Quant to MAD NATC Jax  
COLEMAN, "J" "W" (0366) 2dMar-

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GUNTHER, Carl W. (3371) ForTrps-  
FMFLant Lej to MB NB Brooklyn  
HAGGER, James (0316) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
HALL, Henry D. (0335) MB NAD  
Crane Ind to CamPen FFT  
HALEY, Roy M. (0316) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
HALSTEAD, Bobby L. (0335) MB  
Clarkville Base Tenn to CamPen  
FFT  
HAMMOND, Loran R. (3516) 2dMAW  
CherPt to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
HARDEN, Richard M. (0316) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
HARWOOD, Kenneth M. (0316) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
HARRIS, Jasper L. Jr. (0335) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
HATFIELD, John C. (0316) MCS  
Quant to 2dMarDiv Lej  
HENDERSON, D'Robert D. (0147) MC-  
RD PI to CamPen FFT  
HILSTROM, Carl R. (0147) MB Navy  
±214 %FPO NY to 2dMarDiv Lej  
HINTON, Errol L. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
HODGES, Jesse A. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to 23dRifle Co USMCR Lewis-  
ton, Me.  
HOLT, Kenneth L. (0819) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to 3d105mmHowBn USMCR Bir-  
mingham  
HORDAN, Lloyd R. (0121) HQMC  
(Ft Bragg NC) to MB NB Boston  
HORTON, Charles R. (1379) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
HOUSE, Donald C. (1379) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
HUGHES, Neal D. (0147) 8thMCRD  
N Orleans to FMFPacTrps CamPen  
HUGHES, Thomas H. (0316) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
HUMPHREY, Ancil K. (3379) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
HUNTINER, William P. (1841) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
JALIFI, Antonio H. (3371) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
JENNINGS, Glenn R. (2533) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
JONES, John W. (0316) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
JONES, Mark W. Jr. (3013) 60thSpi-  
InfCo USMCR Owensboro Ky to  
CamPen FFT  
KELLY, Donald M. (0147) FMFPac  
to 3dSigCo USMCR Rochester NY  
KILLINGSWORTH, Willard W. (0319)  
1stMAW to 2dMarDiv Lej  
KING, Robert L. (0316) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
KORDLY, Stephen (0316) MB NS  
Annapolis to CamPen FFT  
KRIEGER, Robert S. (3516) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
LADSON, Ray W. (0316) HQMC  
(State Dept Nicotia Cyrus) to 2d-  
MarDiv Lej  
LA DUE, Russel E. (2533) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to MCAS Navy ±990 %FPO  
Sfran  
LA FLAME, Kenneth A. (0816) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
LAURSEN, Harold J. Jr. (3534) FMF-  
Pac to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej  
LAW, Robert V. (0316) MCRD PI to  
CamPen FFT  
LEACH, Donald L. (4036) MCAB  
CherPt to MCSC Albany Ga  
LEACH, Frederick C. (1819) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to 2dTKBn USMCR Syra-  
cuse NY  
LEEK, Donald E. (0316) MCB Lej to  
AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
LEMUX, John J. (0335) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
LENNON, Virgil G. (0335) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
LINDSAY, William A. (0316) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
LITTLEFIELD, Arthur R. (0346)  
MarPac to CamPen FFT  
LOWE, Ronald L. (3011) MCB Lej to  
HQMC  
LUIZ, Carl G. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej  
to CamPen FFT  
LYE, Charles F. (6481) AirFMFPac  
El Toro to overseas  
MALONEY, Marcel A. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
MANNING, Eugene I. (1111) ForTrps-  
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CamPen  
FFT  
MARTIN, Billy J. (3539) FMFPac-  
Trps CamPen to FMFPac  
MARTIN, Clifford O. (5841) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
MARTIN, Paul S. (3024) Lej to 2d-  
MarDiv Lej  
MASON, Robert A. Jr. (7041) MCS  
Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
MATTHIAS, Raymond C. (0316) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
MAUGHAM, Earl A. (3269) MCRD PI  
to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej  
MAYNARD, Thomas W. (3371) MCS  
Quant to 2dMarDiv Lej  
MC ALLISTER, Francis M. (5819)  
MD NOP Indianapolis to CamPen  
FFT  
MC ANANEY, James R. (0335) TTU  
PhibBase LCreek to CamPen FFT  
MC CARTY, "T" W. (0316) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
MC COLLUM, Thomas M. (0316) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to MB NB Norfolk  
MC CORKLE, Walter R. (0337) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
MC DANIEL, John R. (0336) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
MC DEVITT, William J. (4111) MB  
NGF WashDC to CamPen FFT  
MC LAUGHLIN, Harold C. (7119)  
MB NAS Lakehurst NJ to MTG-20  
CherPt  
MC LEMORE, Charles Jr. (3534) For-  
TrpsFMFLant Lej to MCRD PI  
MC MICHAEL, Harry L. (3534) MC-  
RD PI to CamPen FFT

MC PHARLIN, Jerome A. (0147) Air-  
FMFPac El Toro to CamPen FFT  
METCALFE, Edwin A. (1379) 3dMAW  
Miami to CamPen FFT  
MICHELS, Lester G. (1836) MB NB  
New Port RI to CamPen FFT  
MITCHELL, "W" "D" (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
MONETTE, Foster F. (0335) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
MORIS, Burgess J. (3014) 1st105mm-  
HowBn USMCR Richmond to Scty-  
For POA  
MUSENER, Jack E. (3039) MarPac  
to HQMC  
MUTH, John R. (0335) 2dMarDiv Lej  
to CamPen FFT  
NAGELHOUT, Marvin J. (0335) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
NELSON, Harvey S. (0848) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
NELSON, Robert E. (5711) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
NICHOLSON, John J. (0231) ForTrps-  
FMFLant Lej to CamPen FFT  
NUSSBAUMER, Robert J. (5849) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
NUSS, Roy R. (0316) Lej to CamPen  
FFT  
OGDEN, Carl (1343) MCB Lej to  
3dEngBn USMCR Port-  
land Me  
OROS, George E. (0335) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
PAINTER, Sibby Z. (3034) Lej to  
CamPen FFT  
PARKER, Glen C. (5711) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
PARKER, Herman V. Jr. (1834) For-  
TrpsFMFLant Lej to CamPen FFT  
PARR, Harold P. (5231) 1stMAW  
to 2dMarDiv Lej  
PATCHETT, George E. (0336) 1stMC-  
RRD Boston to CamPen FFT  
PAYNE, Harold M. (3133) HQMC  
to CamPen FFT  
PENNY, Charles M. Jr. (0335) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
PERRY, Robert L. (0335) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
PEPPER, Robert L. (1411) MAD NAT-  
TIC Jax to MAD NATTC Memphis  
PHILLIMANO, Leo P. (0147) MAD  
NATTC Jax to CamPen FFT  
POLAK, Lindsey K. (3013) 3dThSp-  
InfCo USMCR Tulare Calif to  
CamPen FFT  
POLYAK, George R. (0147) ForTrps-  
FMFLant Lej to 1st155mmGunBtry  
USMCR Reading Pa  
POORMAN, Charles H. Jr. (0316)  
MarPac to CamPen FFT  
PRAINE, Charles O. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
RACE, Robert D. (0316) 4thMCRD  
Phila to CamPen FFT  
RAREZ, Guadalupe G. (2511) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
RANDOLPH, Bobby L. (3371) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
RAUSCH, Robert C. (4111) MB NB  
Navy ±115 %FPO NY  
REED, James W. (0147) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
RENFROE, Luther (0147) 3dMAW  
Miami to 91stSpInfCo USMCR San  
Angelo Tex  
RICHARDSON, Oscar L. Jr. (1333)  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
RICHEY, William R. (0411) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to MCFwdDep Portsmouth  
Va  
RIECKE, Warren G. (2511) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
ROWLANDS, William (3379) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
SAALSA, Richard K. (2531) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to MCRD Sdigo  
SANDERS, Antonio D. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
SANFT, Richard S. (2531) MB SigCo  
USMCR Los Angeles to MB NS TI  
Sfran  
SARVER, Charles B. (3019) HQMC  
to CamPen FFT  
SEALE, Walter L. (1379) MarPac to  
AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
SETTLE, John M. (2531) MCS Quant  
to CamPen FFT  
SCHMIDT, Joseph L. Jr. MCRD PI  
to MAD NATTC Jax  
SCHULZ, Robert E. (6444) 2dMAW  
CherPt to MAD NATTC Memphis  
SCRO, Catherine (4111) HQMC to  
1stSigCo USMCR Worcester Mass  
SHAVER, Clarence L. (2531) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
SIMON, Henry H. (0147) Lej to MB  
WashDC  
SIMON, Henry H. (0147) Lej to 3d-  
SicFidMaintCo USMCR Chicago  
SIMMONS, Orvil J. (0147) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
SKAGGS, Ezra E. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
SKARZYNSKI, John S. (3019) Lej to  
to 26thSpInfCo USMCR Greensboro  
NC  
SKIDMORE, John J. (0816) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to such MC acty within  
6thMCRD as dir may dir  
SMITH, Ralph (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej  
to CamPen FFT  
STACEY, William D. (0816) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
STACHOWIAK, Edward A. (0366) MB  
NTC Glakes to CamPen FFT  
STANFILL, Ralph C. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
STANLEY, John L. Jr. (4029) MC-  
CioDep Phila to MCB Lej  
STARRETT, George W. (0411) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to MD NavRetraCom NB  
Norfolk  
SMITH, JAMES R. (0147) MAD  
NATTC Memphis to CamPen FFT  
SMITH, Buile C. (4631) HQMC to  
CamPen FFT  
SMITH, Clifford W. (0816) ForTrps-  
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to CamPen  
FFT

SMITH, Hugh M. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to MD NAD Charlotte NC  
STEFFY, Rodney E. (3539) 1stMarDiv  
to 1stMAW  
STEVENS, Clyde C. (3516) 4thMCRD  
Phila to MCB Lej  
STOCKER, Hoyt V. Jr. (5541) 9th-  
MCRD Chicago to AirFMFPac El  
Toro  
STOCKDALE, Walter L. (6431) 1st-  
MAW to 2dMAW CherPt  
STONE, William D. (5869) Lej to  
2dMAW CherPt  
TADLER, Harry F. (4136) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to MB NB Navy ±115 %FPO  
NY  
TEPLANSKY, Frank G. (4312) MCAS  
Miami to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
THIVIERGE, Leo C. A. (0147) FMF-  
Pac to MCS Quant  
THOMPSON, William F. (3379) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
THORNTON, William E. (4136) 2d-  
MAW CherPt to MB NSD Scotia  
NY  
TIDD, William C. Jr. (4029) MCRD  
Phila to MCAS Albany Ga  
TILTON, Theron A. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
TOTH, Richard E. (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
TOWNSEND, Charles S. (4111) MCAS  
El Toro to 2dMarDiv Lej  
TOWNSEND, Franklin G. (0316) Lej  
to CamPen FFT  
TRESSLER, Edward "L" (0316) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
TURNER, Frederick L. (2561) Air-  
FMFPac El Toro to overseas  
TURNER, Jack W. (0335) MCS Quant  
to CamPen FFT  
TURNERY, Milas E. (6619) AirFMFPac  
El Toro to CamPen FFT  
TWINEHAM, James R. (5849) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
UGARTE, Pascual (0316) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT  
UNDERWOOD, Richard D. (0231)  
HQMC (State Dept Rome Italy) to  
2dMarDiv Lej  
VALENTINE, Benjamin (4136) MCRD  
PI to FMFLant Norfolk  
VALUNAS, Joseph (0336) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to MB NB Boston  
VANDERLINDEN, Milton E. (0816)  
ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif to  
CamPen FFT  
VAN KEUREN, Robert F. (0316) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
VAUGHAN, Kenneth W. (1379) 2d-  
MarDiv Lej to CamPen FFT  
VICARS, Dwight E. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
VICKERY, James G. Jr. (0316) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
VIDINSKY, John J. (0316) 2dMar-  
Div Lej to CamPen FFT  
WAGNER, Robert L. (0147) MCS  
Quant to 2dMarDiv Lej  
WALKER, Vernon K. (0316) 2dMar-

Div to CamPen FFT  
WARGO, Bernard R. (0316) MarPac  
to CamPen FFT  
WEAVER, Clyde D. (3021) ForTrps-  
FMFLant Lej to CamPen FFT  
WEINS, Norbert J. (0721) ForTrps  
FMFPac 29 Palms Calif to such MC  
acty as MarPac may dir  
WELCH, Joseph H. (5911) AirFMF-  
Pac El Toro to MCB Lej  
WESLEY, Wilbur R. (6513) MAD  
NATTC Memphis to 3dMAW Miami  
WESNER, Richard C. (0336) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
WICHUS, Raymond C. (3539) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
WILLARD, Ben H. (0147) MB NTC  
Glakes to 2dMarDiv Lej  
WILLS, Howard T. Jr. (0147) MB  
NAS Memphis to CamPen FFT  
WOLF, Joseph E. Sr. (3379) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
WRIGHT, Robert L. (5546) MarPac  
to SctyFor POA  
YEARWOOD, Nivan G. (3119) 3d-  
MAW Miami to AirFMFPac El  
Toro FFT  
YOUNG, Paul D. (0336) 2dMarDiv  
Lej to CamPen FFT

Space limitations pre-  
vented inclusion of the  
following names in last  
month's Leatherneck.

HUITT, Joan A. (4136) FMFPac to  
MCAB CherPt  
HYATT, Jack (0346) MCS Quant to  
CamPen FFT  
JACKSON, Glen S. (6511) 1stMAW to  
MCAS Miami  
JAMES, Fred L. (6613) MAD NATTC  
Memphis to AirFMFPac El Toro  
FFT  
JOHNSTON, Donald W. (0816) Mar-  
Pac to CamPen FFT  
JOHNSON, George G. (2316) MCS  
Quant to CamPen FFT  
JOHNSON, John L. (0147) 3dMarDiv  
to MB NavSta Treasure Is  
JOLLY, James C. (2511) ForTrpsFMF-  
Lant Lej to CamPen FFT  
KAPLAN, Peter (6434) 1stMAW to  
MCS Quant  
KAY, Francis J. (0335) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT  
KERR, Samuel L. (1379) FMFPac-  
Trps CamPen to CamPen FFT  
KEY, Joseph P. (1379) MarPac to  
CamPen FFT

TURN PAGE



"That's life for you . . . yesterday I broke a  
mirror and today I'm drafted!"

Leatherneck Magazine

# TRANSFERS (cont.)

KING, George (2561) FMFLant Nav-Base Norfolk to CampPen FFT  
KIRK, Robert G. (0147) MTG-20 CherPt to CampPen FFT  
KORYCHUK, Jan A. (3014) 9thMCRD Chicago to 2dMarDiv Lej  
LAWRENCE, Stephen J. (3519) 2dMAW CherPt to MCSC Albany Ga  
LESZKIEWICZ, Charles (3069) 1stMAW to MCAB CherPt  
LEWIS, Carson R. Jr. (2519) FMFPacTrps CampPen to CampPen FFT  
LINNEKEN, Joseph W. (0337) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
LOCKE, Robert A. (5239) 1stMAW to Lej  
LOCKLEAR, Winford (2119) 8thMCRD Norfolk to CampPen FFT  
LOWBARD, Sebastian P. (3534) 1stMAW to MCS Quant  
LOWE, Thomas A. (3133) 1stMAW to such MC acty as dir by MarPac  
LOWERY, Ruben A. (3139) 8thMCRD Arlington Va to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
LUTHER, James R. (0366) MB Navy #116 to CampPen FFT  
MC CABE, Thomas J. (3539) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to MCS Quant  
MC DONALD, Harry G. (3024) MCSC Albany Ga to CampPen FFT  
MC DONALD, Harry G. (3024) MCSC Albany Ga to CampPen FFT  
MC DONALD, Michael F. (1836) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
MC KISSICK, Charles W. (2533) 6th-SigCo USMC Alameda Calif to CampPen FFT  
MC INNIS, Allan T. J. (6511) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
MAHONEY, John (4312) 2dMarDiv Lej to Quant  
MALCH, Bruce E. (3013) 3dCargoCo USMC Charlotte NC to FMFPacTrps CampPen  
MALGREN, James A. (1379) 12thMCRD Sfran to CampPen FFT  
MALOUF, Boyd V. (3241) MCRD PI to MCSWdAnnex Portsmouth Va  
MANAHAN, Francis W. (6411) 1stMAW to MCS Quant  
MARCHESO, Gerald E. (6731) 1stMAW to 2dMAW CherPt  
MARQUESS, James C. (0337) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
MARKWELL, Henry W. (3413) 8thMCRD Chicago to CampPen FFT  
MARTIN, Harry S. (0316) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to CampPen FFT  
MARTIN, James M. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
MASI, Gabriel Jr. (0316) MB NAS Quonset RI to MCRD PI  
MEHAN, Robert J. (3413) 1stMCRD Boston to CampPen FFT  
MENDENHALL, Henry G. (5819) MD NavRetraComd NavBase Norfolk to such MC acty with MarPac as dir  
MERCHANT, Herman L. (0147) MarCorSupCen Albany Ga to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
MILLER, Donald W. (2119) 4thMCRD Phila to CampPen FFT  
MOLENCUPP, Chester E. Jr. (3539) MCB Lej to CampPen FFT  
MONCHO, Julian (0336) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT

MOON, Lemuel A. (3534) 8thMCRD Chicago to CampPen FFT  
MOORE, "A" "P" (7049) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
MOSELEY, Benjamin A. (6700) MTG-20 CherPt to 2dMarDiv Lej  
MOSS, Edward S. (0849) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
MOURAU, Perry P. (0816) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
MOYERS, Herman M. (2111) 8thMCRD Norfolk to FMFPacTrps CampPen  
MURPHY, Jimmie R. (4936) 3dMarDiv Lej  
NADEAU, Albert R. Jr. (6519) 1stMAW to MTG-20 CherPt  
NASH, William E. (0336) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
NAULS, Arthur (3371) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
NICHOLS, George W. (1379) AirFMFPac El Toro to CampPen FFT  
NIX, Robert A. (4139) MCB Lej to MarCorSupCen Albany Ga  
NOUET, Victor G. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB NGF Wash DC  
O'BRIEN, Edward J. (1129) ForTrpsFMFLant Lej to MD NavSta Norfolk  
OGDEN, Earl D. (0816) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
O'GRADY, James F. (0316) MD NavRetraComd NavBase Ptsmh NH to CampPen FFT  
O'NEAL, George L. (6413) 1stMAW to 3dMAW Miami  
OGGERINO, James J. (4312) Lej to CampPen FFT  
OLIVER, Raymond O. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
OLSEN, George E. (2645) MB NAD Earle NJ to ForTrpsFMFLant  
O'NEAL, Colbert M. (2543) MB NB Brooklyn to 2dMAW CherPt  
OWENS, Bobby L. (6431) HQMC to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
OWEN, Josephine C. (0179) MCRD PI to Lej  
PACHECO, John (1379) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
PAGE, Donald V. (3371) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT  
PATTERSON, Francis H. (2519) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
PELMAN, Richard (3519) MCS Quant to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
PENNINGTON, James L. (0816) MB NAS Pensacola to CampPen FFT  
PENNINGTON, Orville (5329) 4thMCRD to MCRD PI  
PETTY, Douglas (3069) 2dMAW CherPt to MCRD PI  
PERALTA, Francisco L. (1814) FMFPacTrps CampPen to such MarCorActy as MarPac may dir  
PEREZ, Arthur (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MB 15thNavDist Navy #188  
PERKINS, Donald E. (4029) FMFPac to nearest MarCorActy CONLUS for dis.  
PHILLIPS, Donald E. (3371) 1stMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
PHILLIPS, James H. (3371) 1stMAW to MCAS Miami  
PIGG, William H. (5231) MCRD PI to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
PLANT, Bernard M. (0816) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
POCIENGEL, William W. (3371) MarPac to IstProvMarGMBn NOTS Inyokern China Lake Calif  
POINDEXTER, Gerard P. (2316) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT

POTTER, Warren J. (3371) 1stMAW to AirFMFPac El Toro  
PRESKITT, James E. (3379) 2dMarDiv to AirFMFPac MCAS El Toro FFT  
PREZEKOP, Ignace B. (0266) AirFMFPac El Toro to CampPen FFT  
PRICE, Jack F. (0816) MarPac to ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms Calif  
PULLICINO, Harold E. (3371) MCRD PI to CampPen Calif  
PURDIE, Jeremiah (3511) 1stMAW to MCS Quant  
PUSKAROVICH, Slavko (0346) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
RAMSEY, Durant L. (3379) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
RAMSEY, Emma G. (0173) MCRD PI to FMFLant NB Norfolk  
RAMOS, Luz (0147) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
RANDALL, Jack R. (2316) ForTrpsFMFPac 29 Palms to MB NPF Indian Head Md  
RASKETT, Stephen W. Jr. (1379) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
RAWLINS, Robert J. (1814) MB NAS Jax Fla to 2dMarDiv Lej  
RAY, Billy G. (3371) MCS Quant to FMFLant NB Norfolk  
RESE, Kenneth E. (5231) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFT  
REISER, Daniel W. (0371) FMFPac to MAD NAVANTRACOM NAS Pensacola  
REYNOLDS, Edward C. (2241) 3dMarDiv Lej  
RICE, Luther E. Jr. (0147) 3dMAW Fort Meade to MB NavSta Treasure Is  
RICHARDSON, John B. Jr. (0316) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT  
RIGHTMYER, Edward W. (0147) MCS Quant to HQMC  
RIKERS, Johan (2549) MCAS El Toro to CampPen FFT  
RIPPARD, James E. (5579) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
ROBBINS, Jay L. (0147) 8thMCRD Norfolk to 2dMarDiv Lej  
ROBEY, Alvin J. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
ROBINSON, Robert D. (1379) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
ROBINSON, Vernon L. (0816) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
ORCK, Robert A. (6819) MCAS Miami to FMFLant Norfolk  
ROGERS, Lionel D. (2636) Lej to AirFMFPac El Toro FFT  
ROMANINI, Walter (0316) MD USS NEW JERSEY to MB NavActy NGF WashDC  
ROUNDREE, Louis (0316) MB NAD Ft Mifflin Phila to CampPen FFT  
RUSCIN, Henry A. (1814) FMFPacTrps CampPen to CampPen FFT  
RUSSELL, David L. (1379) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT  
SALIMENO, Pasquale E. (0316) MCRD PI to 2dMarDiv Lej  
SERABIAN, John A. (5849) MB NNS-Yd Portsmouth Va to CampPen FFT  
SCARBORO, Jimmy M. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
SCHATTONE, John A. (0147) 1stMAW to such MC acty as dir by MarPac  
SCHLOSS, William W. Jr. (0316) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
SCHMIDT, Mary R. (3149) FMFPac to such MarCorActy as dir by MarPac  
SCHUCH, Joseph F. (0316) MCS

Quant to CampPen FFT  
SCHRECK, Edwin E. (3013) 1stMAW to MCSD Albany Ga  
SCHROEDER, Robert E. (0147) 1stMAW to AirFMFPac El Toro  
SHARP, Delmas K Jr. (3413) FMFPac to such MC Acty as dir by MarPac  
SIMMS, Willard (0337) Lej to CampPen FFT  
SIZEMORE, Donald E. (6717) 1stMAW to 3dMAW Miami  
SMITH, Cortlandt W. (1379) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
SMITH, Max F. (3534) HQMC to CampPen FFT  
SMITH, Robert C. (3516) FMFPacTrps CampPen to CampPen FFT  
SMITH, Roy E. (3024) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
SPEAK, Karl S. (3013) MAD MARTC NAS Memphis to CampPen FFT  
SULLIVAN, Charles R. (2519) 1st-155mmHowBn USMC Denver to CampPen FFT  
SURPITSKI, Edwin K. (3534) 3dMarDiv to MCAB CherPt  
SWADER, John B. (6717) 1stMAW to AirFMFPac El Toro  
SWENEY, Richard F. (3017) HQMC (SIF CINCEUR) to MCS Quant  
TALLOSI, Robert S. (3361) 1stMAW to such MC acty as dir by MarPac  
TERNS, Elmer J. (5861) 1stMAW to 2dMarDiv Lej  
THOMAS, Crawford J. (2533) FMFPacTrps CampPen to CampPen FFT  
THOMPSON, Roy H. (6434) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
THROM, Robert B. (3014) MCS Quant to MB NB Portsmouth NH  
TILTON, William H. (3519) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
TOLLE, Ralph W. (2519) FMFPacTrps CampPen to CampPen FFT  
TOWNSEND, Charles D. (3179) FMFPacTrps to CampPen FFT  
TRULOCK, Sammy W. (0419) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
TURCHIAI, Joseph A. (3516) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
TYLER, McKinley (3053) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
UPLINGER, Stanley E. (0147) MCRD PI to MCAS Quant  
VEVERKA, Edward A. (0316) 2dMarDiv Lej to MCB Lej  
WAITE, Harry R. (6511) 1stMAW to MAD NATC Jax Fla  
WALKER, Sam A. (2533) 2dMAW CherPt to CampPen FFT  
WALL, Celeb N. (1129) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
WALLACE, William J. (1341) 3dMarDiv to 2dMarDiv Lej  
WATERFIELD, Robert L. (6412) 1stMAW to MCAS El Toro  
WENTWORTH, Chester L. (0316) MCRD PI to CampPen FFT  
WIESER, Ronald N. (1379) 2dMarDiv Lej to CampPen FFT  
WILKINSON, George M. (3534) MCRD PI to ForTrpsFMFLant Lej  
WILKINSON, Roy E. (1379) 3dMAW Miami to CampPen FFT  
WILLIAMS, Robert J. (6412) 1stMAW to 2dMAW CherPt  
WINKLE, Derwood R. (3053) 3dMarDiv to MCAS El Toro  
WOODHOUSE, Edward W. (3013) 1stMCRD Boston to Lej  
ZARRETT, Robert C. (0147) MarPac to CampPen FFT  
ZASTROW, Marion H. (1379) MCS Quant to CampPen FFT

END



"Well, back to the old Link Trainer!"

Leatherneck Magazine



*Joan Weldon*

## FOOTBALL

[continued from page 52]

100 yards and similar distances, became a trademark.

At the other half is Quantico's Don Bingham, who has been described with straight-faced accuracy as "touchdown happy." In Bingham's book, there seemed to be only one thing to do with a hand-off or a pitch-out—score. And he did. Often.

Bob Meyers, of Camp Lejeune, led his teammates in nearly all backfield departments to garner the fullback warrant. A former Stanford All-American, he got in a pro lick with the San Francisco '49ers before coming in the service two years ago. Like most fullbacks, he was the ready, willing and able plow horse of the Lejeune squad.

It's possible there may have been other mythical elevens whipped from the armed services, but it's doubtful if any could surpass *Leatherneck's* eighth All-Marine team. **END**



# BULLETIN BOARD

BULLETIN BOARD is Leatherneck's interpretation of information released by Headquarters Marine Corps and other sources. Items on these pages are not to be considered official.

CUT-OFF DATE ON GI LOANS . . . The Veterans Administration has emphasized the fact that personnel who entered the armed services since January 31, 1955, the date established by Presidential proclamation as the end of the eligibility period for certain benefits for veterans of the Korean conflict, will not be eligible for GI loans.

The VA also indicated that the Presidential proclamation, in effect, also sets January 31, 1965, as the end of the GI guaranteed or insured loan program for eligible Korea veterans. The GI loan program was designed to encourage private lending institutions to make loans with minimum or no down payments and at reasonable interest rates because of the VA guarantee or insurance covering part of the loan.

Eligibility requirements for GI loans for homes, farms and businesses are:

1. A minimum of 90 days' total service unless discharged sooner for disability incurred in line of duty. A portion of these 90 days must have been served before January 31, 1955.

2. A discharge or separation from active service under conditions other than dishonorable.

Unremarried widows of men who died in service on or before January 31, 1955 or as a result of a service-connected disability incurred on or before January 31, 1955, are eligible for the GI loans.

HAM RADIO OPERATORS NEEDED . . . Headquarters Marine Corps desires applications from licensed Ham Radio operators (especially sergeants and below) who are interested in serving as Ham Radio operators. Personnel who are already licensed, General Class or better, by the FCC may write, through official channels, to: Commandant of the Marine Corps, Code DFB, Headquarters, U.S. Marine Corps, Washington 25, D.C.

CARBINE ELIMINATED . . . In a letter to all commanding officers, the Commandant of the Marine Corps recently announced that the Carbine, M1 and M2, has been eliminated as a Marine Corps weapon.

The Commandant's letter further stated that pistols, M1911, are authorized for master sergeants (with some exceptions) and all officers. M1 rifles are authorized for technical sergeants and below.

MODIFICATION OF EARLY SEPARATION . . . Change Number two to Marine Corps

General Order Number 157 regarding early separation of enlisted personnel from active duty is quoted in part:

"Effective 1 January 1955, enlisted regular Marines who have a GCT score of less than 90 and who are serving on an initial enlistment in the regular Marine Corps or on an extension of an initial enlistment in the regular Marine Corps, will be screened thoroughly by their commanding officers approximately three to five months (when possible) prior to completion of 24 months' active service."

Information released previously by Headquarters Marine Corps established 30 months active service prior

## BULLETIN BOARD (cont.)

### to early separation.

The new order says that inductees and reservists who integrated into the regular Marine Corps while serving on active duty are not eligible for this early separation program, while reservists who integrated at a recruiting station and entered active duty as regulars are eligible.

### CAMP PENDLETON HOUSING . . . Following is a summary concerning the government housing units for permanent personnel at Camp Pendleton, California:

The DeLuz Homes, a Wherry Housing project, is composed of 652 homes and apartments, of which 216 are available for commissioned and warrant officers. This project is centrally located in the main camp area between DeLuz Road and Fallbrook Road adjacent to the 12-Area. Rental rates include utilities, range, refrigerator and landscape maintenance:

Two-bedroom homes for majors and above	\$ 95.00
Three-bedroom homes for majors and above	105.00
One-bedroom quadruplex	76.00
Two-bedroom duplex	81.00
Three-bedroom homes for captains and below	85.00

Garages are obtainable at \$5.00 a month and residents may use the television antenna service for \$2.00 a month.

The Wire Mountain Homes, another Wherry Housing project, is composed of 1000 homes and apartments adjacent to the main gate area near Highway 101. Rental rates include all utilities, range, refrigerator, landscape maintenance and garage:

Two-bedroom home, majors and above	\$102.50
Three-bedroom home, majors and above	112.50
Two-bedroom duplex, captains and below	86.00
Three-bedroom home, captains and below	95.00

Television antenna service at Wire Mountain Homes is supplied at an additional cost of \$2.00 a month.

Quarters are available for all enlisted ranks in both DeLuz Homes and Wire Mountain Homes. These units include range, refrigerator, all utilities and landscape maintenance. The rental rates for these homes are:

One-bedroom, unfurnished	\$65.00	furnished	\$70.30
Two-bedroom, unfurnished	70.00	furnished	76.50
Three-bedroom, unfurnished	77.00	furnished	84.40

These quarters, located on the base, are apartment-type with four, eight or 12 apartments per building. Each apartment has a kitchen, dinette, living room, bath, and one, two or three bedrooms. Kitchens are equipped for an automatic-type washing machine.

Navy Rental Housing Apartments are available for enlisted personnel in pay grades E-1, E-2, E-3 and E-4 in Sterling Homes located off the base in the City of Oceanside. All apartments are furnished with basic furniture, range, refrigerator and all utilities. Rental rates are:

One-bedroom	\$45.30
Two-bedroom	52.80
Three-bedroom	62.40

In addition to Wherry Housing and Navy Rental Housing, there are available four-sleeper, six-sleeper and two-bedroom expansible trailers for enlisted personnel in the pay grades of E-1, E-2, E-3 and E-4. All units are furnished with basic furniture, range, refrigerator and all utilities. Rental rates are:

Four-sleeper trailer	\$47.10
Six-sleeper trailer	52.80
Two-bedroom expansible trailer	60.00



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**2. THE NEW BREED** by Andrew Geer. A fast-moving account of the U. S. Marines in Korea. Written by a Marine who was an active field officer during the fateful Winter, Spring and Summer of 1950-51. A real-life drama with a cast of riflemen, machine gunners, bazooka and BARmen.

Regularly \$3.50  
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**3. THE MAGNIFICENT BASTARDS** by Lucy H. Crockett. A rugged novel of Marine Raiders caught in the intrigues and devastation of war in the South Pacific.

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# BOOKS REVIEWED

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**ATOMIC WEAPONS IN LAND COMBAT.** By Colonel G. C. Reinhardt and Lieutenant Colonel W. R. Kintner. The Military Service Publishing Company. Price \$3.95

How will atomic weapons affect tactics and strategy? What is the meaning on the battlefield of this almost unknown, untried, mighty power? Two experienced soldiers have explored this problem which today confronts all military men and citizens.

The authors emphasize the challenge of the atomic weapon for military leaders, since it is a tool which demands new and exacting skills. Changes as radical as yesteryear's invention of gunpowder face the leaders of today's armies, who must be able to recognize potential atomic targets and learn to set up the correct missions to deal with these targets.

Discussed for the first time are such important topics as the atomic weapon and airborne strategy, offensive and defensive tactics when both sides have atomic weapons, protective measures, medical aspects, the new aspects of the logistical problem, the new casualty rate factor, the demands of individual and unit training, plus an appendix with a wealth of definitions, charts and tables.

Allen G. Mainard

**THE RED ARMY TODAY.** By Colonel Louis B. Ely, USA. The Military Service Publishing Company.

Price \$4.00

Behind the Iron Curtain stands the largest armed force in the world today. Since this army is governed by power-hungry dictators, it represents the most ominous threat to international tranquility.

*The Red Army Today* offers an accurate and detailed description of the Russian military machine which is the nucleus of the Communist forces.

Colonel L. B. Ely, who served on Marine General "Howlin' Mad" Smith's staff at the outbreak of World War II, draws on a wealth of personal experience in intelligence work in compiling this timely and interesting discussion of the Soviet Army. In most



cases, his interesting accounts are based on actual interviews with former members of the Red Army who have managed to escape to the West.

Analyses of the World War II action on the Eastern Front offer a keen insight into the workings of the minds of the Red Army soldiers and officers. Equipment and its use are discussed at length and detailed comparisons are made in organization and combat effectiveness of Red Army units with those of Western Armies.

The reader of *The Red Army Today* will learn how the Russian soldier eats, sleeps, thinks and fights. Of even greater importance, the reader can learn what may be expected of the Red in a future conflict.

Robert W. Arsenault

**UCMJ INDEX-DIGEST AND ANNOTATIONS.** By Lee S. Tillotson. The Military Service Publishing Company, Harrisburg, Pennsylvania. Price \$4.00

This book is an authentic and complete reference to the Uniform Code of Military Justice, and opinions and decisions handed down by the Judge Advocates General of the Armed Forces.

The Index and the Digest portions found in Part One, are designed to enable anyone to find readily any provision of the Uniform Code of Military Justice in question, and to connect such provisions with the pertinent references in the Manual for Courts-Martial, United States, 1951.

Part Two presents the Articles of the Uniform Code of Military Justice with Annotations. These annotations are based on the Digest of opinions of the Judge Advocates General of the Armed Forces, and on the decisions of the United States Court of Military Appeals and of the Boards of District and Circuit Courts. Appropriate references are made to the Manual for Courts-Martial, United States, 1951; the Uniform Code of Military Justice; the former Articles of War; and the former Articles for the Government of the Navy.

Harry Pugh

END

## ANSWERS TO CORPS QUIZ ON PAGE 8

1. (c); 2. (a); 3. (b); 4. (a);
5. (b); 6. (c); 7. (a); 8. (a);
9. (c); 10. (a).

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